The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 12, 1897. NO. 7

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1896.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M		A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....		9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30		12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	.....		10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.50	4.55	.....	.....		12.00	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P.M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon, ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2.14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	6.05	6.50	7.00	11.30	2.00
	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly.. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....		7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....		7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone		7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham		7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg		8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.40	8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton.	5.54	8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	6.00	8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	6.05	8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.22	9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	6.42	9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	7.01	9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	7.06	9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown	7.22	10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.31	10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport	7.40	10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon.....	8.07	10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville	8.24	11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville.	8.28	11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....	8.40	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.10, Altoona 6.25, Tyrone 6.47, Huntingdon 7.17, Harrisburg 9.30 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....		12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40		
Washington..		1.25	*4.10				
Phila.....12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30	4.30	
New York 2.43	2.33	*5.53	9.23	3.53	7.33	7.33	

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6,52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6,00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7.30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.20, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. M. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No.5.	Mail, No.3	Mixed, No.1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 6.	Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 20	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5. 13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6.30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5.30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap Stair	9 25	5 30
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

SNAKES ALL IN A TANGLE.

The Rare Experience of Henry Mosley with Rattlers--Captured a Bushel and a Half.

Henry Mosley, who is at present a resident of Wolcott, captured more than a bushel and a half of rattlesnakes at the foot of Rattlesnake Hill, below Thomaston, a few days ago. The snakes were being thawed out by the rays of the warm spring sun. The haul was an unusually large one even for that famous snake country.

Moseley is an elderly man and an odd genius who divides his time between wood chopping, snake hunting, banjo picking, story telling, and dodging the tax gatherer. He lives in a little shanty which is so fixed on small wheels that it can be moved easily.

"When they come after me for money I move my house," said Moseley the other day. "It's cheaper to move than pay taxes."

Moseley is a native of Massachusetts. He and his musical instrument are inseparable, and both are in great demand at the countryside dances. His banjo goes with him everywhere, and he usually punctuates his stories with occasional plunks on the strings. Along the eaves of his shanty are hanging rows of the snakes taken in the recent haul, strung by the heads on sticks, so placed that the sun may have an opportunity to loosen their skins.

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"I am not much of a hand at spinning a snake yarn," said Mosely modestly "but there were some things about this last catch of mine on Rattlesnake Hill that were unusually interesting to me and prove to my mind that the rattler has as good a memory as yours or mine. I am satisfied that the rattler never gets so far away from home but that it can find its way back, and that's more than any other snake or four-footed animal can do. From the quantity of snakes I got, I judge that they came to the hill from a distance of from five to fifty miles, for I know we don't have any such number of rattlers around here in the summer. They come back to the hill because it is their birthplace and to spend the winter in a secure refuge.

"Ever since I came into these parts so many rattlers have been taken about Rattlesnake Hill that I have known there must be a hibernating and ancestral den on it somewhere for the reptiles. Besides, I was told that there was, and I've been trying to find the den, off and on, for a long time. There was an old snake hunter named Holabud, who informed me that a great many years ago he'd seen hundreds and thousands of rattlers coming back to the hill from the surrounding country to spend the winter, and that they went into a den where they rolled themselves into a big ball to remain in a torpid state until the warm spring weather and the peep of the peep frogs would bring them out again.

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"Mr. Holabud was too feeble to show me where the den was, but he told me that he was sure it was the birthplace of the rattlers; that they spread in all directions from there, and that their return to its protection from the life-killing frosts, after a season of shifting for themselves, was as much a habit and a religious duty with them as the flying of birds to a warmer climate in winter. But how they could remember to locate Rattlesnake Hill so certainly and return to it every time, Holabud said he could not see.

I will tell you of one of the experiments Holabud said he made to convince himself of the correctness of the rattler's memory in finding its way to its winter home. One time, while shooting woodcock up in Goshen woods, probably twenty-five miles from Rattlesnake Hill, Holabud said he encountered a young rattler and he held the serpent's head down on the ground with a forked stick while a ring of wire to mark the reptile was twisted on its tail. The next winter, Holabud said, he killed that same snake, still wearing the ring, in the den on Rattlesnake Hill. This shows that the serpent knew to a certainty the way to get back to its old home when the cold came. Holabud died soon after telling me this story.

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"Now, I don't want to disbelieve Mr. Holabud's story, because I am a snake hunter myself, and I should feel bad if I thought any one would not believe what I say about snakes, but still I was anxious to see one of Rattlesnake Hill's balls of snakes for myself. Seeing is believing, they say. A rattlesnake is a heat-loving creature, you know, and as I had never been able to get any track of that den, I just made it my business this spring to watch for the reptiles when they came out of their long sleep. So I hunted the rocks over and under, and prowled here and there until last Wednesday, when I came across a monstrous big ball of the snakes in the sun on top of a flat ledge near the highest part of the hill, where the air was as warm as toast.

"It was by all odds the greatest sight I ever saw or ever expect to see. There they were, all interwoven, 'heads and points,' just about half alive and half dead, like so many strips of thick leather. I suppose their being massed together in this way helps to keep them warm. The ball was sort of relaxed and was flattened out in shape like a big chair cushion. Not far away was a narrow fissure in the ledge, which I saw at once was the entrance to the long-looked-for den. This cavern was clean and well carpeted with leaves, which had been beaten down by the movements of the snakes in the place. There was every evidence that it had been occupied as a snake den for years, for there were the back bones of snakes and any quantity of old skins that had been sloughed off. I poked up the soil with a stick and found that it was full of the remains of former rattlers. There was not a snake in the place, all having joined in the formation of the ball I started to tell about.

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"I will go back to the ball. As soon as the snakes saw me they seemed to give a signal, for the ball tightened up all at once and started to roll right for the fissure in the ledge.

"As for me I did not know what to do, I was so excited. There was $50 or $75 worth of snakes there, all balled up for me, and I didn't have a thing with me to kill them. I never felt so disappointed in all my life. You see I never expected to have so much to do in the way of snake hunting so early in the season, and all I could lay my hand on was a piece of wide board which was lying there. All the time those snakes were a-getting up more headway and a-rolling faster and faster, right for the entrance to the den. In another moment they would fall into the cavern and like as not I should lose three-quarters of them.

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"I acted on the impulse of the moment. Said I to myself, 'I'll try my best and we'll see what I can do with this board.' At that I ran as fast as I could ahead of the snake ball and managed to throw my board down and cover up the entrance to the cave just before the ball reached the spot. The big ball struck the board with such an impetus that it bounded clear over the fissure and the next instant was on its way down the hill and across the top of the ledge. Before the snakes could untangle themselves the ball was bouncing down the footpath on the east side of Rattlesnake Hill. It soon whizzed so fast that the snakes had to tighten their grip for safety.

"I stood watching the ball as it went down the path. It was a big whirling brown mass. All went well with it until it reached a sharp turn in the path, where it flew off the track and shot over the brow of the cliff, which is about 50 feet high. The ball fell into a mud bank below, and the thud seemed to stun the snakes, for when I finally got to them they had not moved, so I had no reason to feel afraid of them. I had a good deal of trouble in untying them and straigtening them out so that I could cut the throats of the lot.

Mr. Mosely secured 147 snakes in all.

A Red Warrior's Figure of Speech.

From the Chicago Record.

Secretary McCreary, who presided over the War Department during the Hayes Administration, asked Joseph what impressed him most of the superiority of the white man over the savage in all that he had seen and heard during his journey.

"The bridge over the Mississippi River" he said.

"Don't you think the capitol a fine building?" inquired the Secretary.

"Yes, it is fine," answered the red man;" my people can pile stones one one on top of the other, but they cannot make a cobweb of iron stand in the sky."

An Interesting Insurance Question.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The courts of Montana will soon have to decide a peculiar question. John W. Connel of Saltese, in that State, was injured by a falling tree at 11 A. M., Nov. 22, 1896. He was the possessor of an accident policy issued at Davenport, Ia., one year before, which expired at noon of the day on which the accident occurred. The company contends that the time is measured from the place where the policy was issued, and therefore it had already expired before the accident occurred, the difference in time being two hours. The amount involved is $2,500.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get reilef. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1.00 at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Lock Haven *Democrat*: A strange funeral was seen at State College Friday. The pet dog of the wife of a professor in the college died at the time stated and was buried with the ceremonies of a Christian funeral. The dog was shrouded, placed in a casket especially made for it, and taken to the cemetery, followed by its mistress, in deep mourning. At the cemetery it was interred beside the mourner's mother, and the grave was then liberally covered with roses.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Mrs, J. H. Mill is President of the State Bank of Croswell, Mich., one of the directors of which also is a woman.

Moles are so destructive in Bloomingdale township, Mich., that a bounty of five cents a head has been offered for them.

California claims the largest boy of his age in the world. His name is John Bardin. He is 15 years old, six feet five inches tall, and weighs 220 pounds.

In Marion county, Tenn., a farmer driving a cow stopped to throw a stone at it and was seized with a pain at his heart just as he drew back to throw. He fell over and died within a minute.

A marrige in the American Volunteers, performed at Wichita last month by a woman of the band, who is a duly ordained minister of the Gospel, was the second marriage to be solemnized by a woman in that state.

John Tannis and his nine sons voted at the spring elections in Sheridan township, Newayge county, Mich., and had to pay the penalty afterward by sitting for a photogtaph as the biggest family of voters in the Wolverine state.

When in danger of drowning in a wild river which he had attempted to ford a German prayed to be saved, promising that if he was rescued he would never again drink beer, and he was presently hauled ashore. He had kept his promise up to the last account.

Mastro Valerio of Daphne, Balwin county, Ala., has succeeded in raising an Italian pea of the variety known as "fave", which he represented as a staple food supply among the Italian peasantry, and the plant of which he advocated as a trustworthy agent for the renewal of exhausted soil.

At West Brattleboro, Vt., a man who had jumped from a load of hay looked up and was just in time to be struck by a hay fork. One tine entered his face just under the eye and went through the roof of his mouth, but the wound did not seriously inconvenience him.

Judge-Advocate Samuel T. Shaylor of Jacksonville, Fla., while sitting on a wharf during a court-martial recess, found in the hem of his trousers a $75 diamond ring. He had purchased the trousers a year ago of Capt. Lefter of Sanford, Fla., but had not had occasion before to use them.

J. C. Humphrey of Poultney, Vt., has a copy of the "Royal Standard Dictionary" published in 1777 at Boston by William Perry, who announced that he exhibited the pronunciation of words according to the polite speakers of England. The book is six inches square and is said to be rare.

An Afflicted but Hopeful Tennessean.

From the Clifton Enterprise.

A subscriber of the Murfreesboro *News* writes to the editor explaining why he was compelled to discontinue his paper. He says he likes the paper, but really has no time to read it; that his wife died last week and he has had to do his own work ever since, but as soon as he marries again he will renew his subscription.

Doesn't Have to Buy or Rent.

Atchison Daily Globe.

We find in the course of a day that we have had all the outdoor exercise we need in dodging people who ride wheels.

Warmth for Comfort.

An old cat loves a sunny corner and a long nap, and this is natural and wise. The genial warmth of the sun lulls to rest, and while asleep, it may be curative to the cat's few ailments. Soreness and stiffness come upon us suddenly and put the machinery of the body out of gear. St. Jacobs Oil goes suddenly to work upon the trouble, and with its warmth, like warmth to the old cat, it lulls the pain to sleep, drives out the cold, softens the stiffened muscles, lubricates the machinery, and in a short time puts the whole body in good working order. Soreness and stiffness are not much to cure by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, but, if neglected, they take the form of rheumatism, which gives a great deal more pain.

The Canadian Senate passed a bill making May 24 a perpetual holiday, to be known as Victoria Day.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Impure Blood

"I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla an excellent medicine. My little girl was afflicted with eczema for seven years and took many kinds of medicine without relief. After taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla she was cured." MRS. EMMA FRANKLIN, Honeoye, New York. Get only Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Cheese Region Customs.

In the "cheese regions" of Switzerland it is the custom to present to a newly married couple a "register cheese." On this cheese the whole history of the family is carved, such as births, marriages, deaths and other incidents which it may be desired to make matters of record. Some of these old Swiss family cheese records are said to date back to the middle of the seventeenth century. At the agricultural fair annually held at Gressenay a great many cheese records have been exhibited which were known to be from 180 to 200 years old. The oldest that has yet been displayed belongs to a country 'squire living near Gressenay, who shows his family record carved on a cheese made in 1660.

Paris Police Drummers.

A corps of police drummers is to be found in Paris. Its functions will be, when riots are apprehended, to supply to each Police Commissioner and Inspector a drummer or drummers. The beating by any of these men of the drums will be equivalent to the reading of the "riot act." They are to be taught by the drum major of the Republican Guard.

A Remarkable Epitaph.

The following remarkable epitaph is from a tombstone in one of the rural districts of Georgia:

"He kept a grocery in the woods
Until by death surprised;
His patrons always found his goods
Just as he advertised."
—Atlanta Constitution.

A HEALTHY WIFE

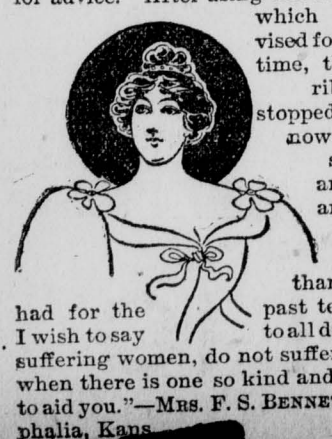
Is a Husband's Inspiration.

A sickly, half-dead-and-alive woman, especially when she is the mother of a family, is a damper to all joyousness in the home. I sometimes marvel at the patience of some husbands.

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her, her sleep is disturbed by horrible dreams, and that she often wakes suddenly in the night with a feeling of suffocation and alarm, she must at once regain her strength.

It matters not where she lives, she can write a letter. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will reply promptly and without charge. The following shows the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, accompanied with a letter of advice:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment which you advised for a short time, that terrible flow stopped. I am now gaining strength and flesh and have better health than I have had for the past ten years. I wish to say to all distressed suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."—MRS. F. S. BENNETT, Westphalia, Kans.



GREECE IS UNDAUNTED.

Prefers Extermination to Peace at the Price of Abandoning Crete.

DEFIANT UNDER GREAT REVERSES.

Turkish Atrocities in Epirus Reported—Greeks Retreated on Domoko to Make Another Stand—War to the Last Ditch Rather Than Give Up Crete—The Feeling Against Royalty is Less Bitter.

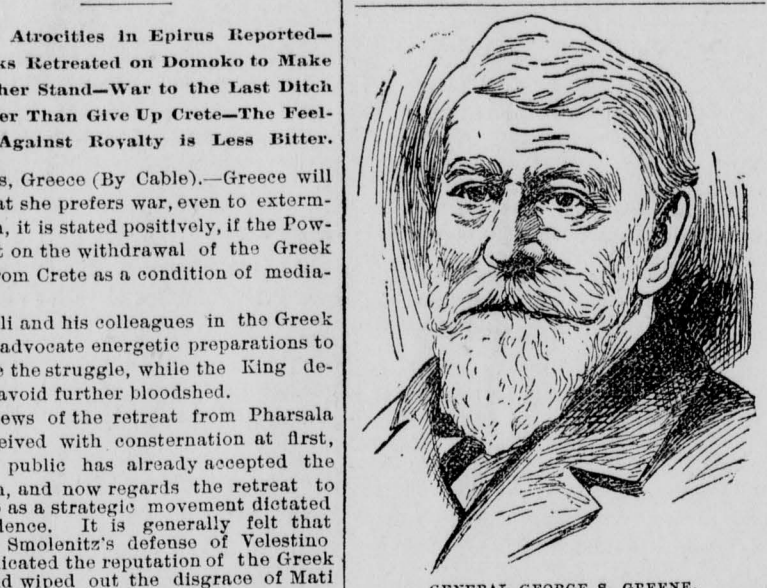
ATHENS, Greece (By Cable).—Greece will reply that she prefers war, even to extermination, it is stated positively, if the Powers insist on the withdrawal of the Greek troops from Crete as a condition of mediation.

M. Ralli and his colleagues in the Greek Cabinet advocate energetic preparations to continue the struggle, while the King desires to avoid further bloodshed.

The news of the retreat from Pharsala was received with consternation at first, but the public has already accepted the situation, and now regards the retreat to Domoko as a strategic movement dictated by prudence. It is generally felt that General Smolenitz's defense of Velestino has vindicated the reputation of the Greek army and wiped out the disgrace of Mati and Larissa, leaving the national honor untarnished.

But the old bellicose enthusiasm of the Athenians has vanished. On all sides a desire for peace is expressed, and should the Government invoke the intervention of the Powers it probably would be supported by public opinion.

The anti-royal feeling is diminishing.



TRINITY CHURCH, NEW YORK, WHICH HAS JUST BEEN CELEBRATING ITS BICENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY.

The demonstrations due to a change of Cabinet and to the flight from Larissa, which were somewhat superficial, have not been repeated. The gallantry of the Princes at Pharsala has also had a good effect.

All the inhabitants of Domoko have fled to Lamia. A panic prevails at Lamia, on the Gulf of Lamia, which is now the base of supplies for the Greek forces at Domoko. Many inhabitants are fleeing, fearing it will be attacked by the Turks. General Smolenitz's brigade arrived at Halmyros, having retreated from Velestino in good order. The artillery engineers and some cavalry went by sea.

The Government has notified the Powers that the Greek fleet has established an effective blockade of the coast of Epirus.

SUPERIOR FORCE WON.

The Greek Defeat at Pharsala Was Bloody and Complete.

TURKISH CAMP, in Front of Pharsala (By Cable).—The most important conflict of the Turko-Greek war has just been terminated after active hostilities lasting all day.

Early in the morning the Turks advanced and found the town abandoned. Twenty thousand troops, with their officers, the two royal princes and all the inhabitants had fallen back to Domoko.

The Greeks only once offered determined resistance, namely, at the little town of Pasiamagiula.

Night fell almost immediately afterward, and in the darkness Pharsala was evacuated.

So great a battle was not expected. The Greeks held a good position on some small mountains on the Turkish side of the valley, but the moment the attack was commenced they began to descend the sides and cross the plain. This enabled the Turks to open an artillery fire with great and continuous effect.

The Turkish losses were insignificant, but the Greeks lost heavily. Edhem Pacha then pitched his camp overlooking the pastoral and tranquil scene, and his army rests and is happy.

MASSACRES IN EPIRUS.

Turks Have Begun to Commit Unspeakable Atrocities.

LONDON, England (By Cable).—Colonel Manos wires from Arta that the Turks have begun a wholesale massacre of the inhabitants in the interior of Epirus. Almost all the inhabitants of the village of Kamarina have been murdered, a few only escaping to the mountains.

From other parts women are arriving at Arta in the most miserable condition, begging protection for their husbands and children, who are being murdered by the enraged Turkish troops. Many of these poor creatures have gone mad. Some are unable to articulate a single word, others relate unspeakable atrocities,

The Sultan is Willing.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Turkey (By Cable.)—The Sultan made a favorable reply to an informal suggestion of mediation on the part of the Powers to put an end to the war between Turkey and Greece.

OLDEST ARMY OFFICER.

General George S. Greene is Still Active a the Age of Ninety-Six.

General George S. Greene, the oldest living graduate of West Point Military Academy, celebrated his ninety-sixth birthday on May 6. In 1823 he was made a lieutenant in the army and at the age of sixty-four he was a general in the Civil War.

General Greene is one year and four months younger than the century, having been born at Apponaug, in the State of

GENERAL GEORGE S. GREENE.

Rhode Island, in May, 1801. He was a descendant in the seventh generation from John Greene, who came in 1635 from Salisbury. When the War of 1812 broke out young Greene wanted to go and fight the Britishers, but his mother wouldn't hear of it, and he had to curb his military ardor until he was old enough to enter the United States Military Academy at West Point. He graduated from West Point in June, 1823. Since retiring from the army General Greene has been conducting important engineering works in New York City and vicinity. In spite of his advanced age he is still more or less actively engaged in his duties of his profession, and his advice is constantly sought as consulting engineer.

MAY BE A TRANSVAAL WAR.

Forces of Both Great Britain and the Republic Held in Readiness.

The signs increase of a coming war between Great Britain and the Transvaal.

The army reserve of the Colony of Natal has been notified to hold itself in readiness for active service.

The authorities of the Transvaal have instructed their field Cornets to thoroughly patrol the Natal border, and report instantly any suspicious movements.

A circular from the Transvaal has been distributed in Cape Colony and in the Orange Free State calling upon the Africanders for help. It says: "We do not want your money or moral support. We want you to come and help us."

The Boer Volksraad discussed the answer to be made to the dispatches of Mr. Chamberlain, British Secretary of State for the Colonies, which demanded a repeal of the Transvaal Immagration law.

The Volksraai repealed the law, not because it was a breach of the London Convention, but because it was distasteful to neighboring States. Mr. Coster, the Transvaal State Attorney, has tendered his resignation in disapproval of the repeal.

FIRE ENGINE HOUSE BURNS.

Citizens Gave the Alarm While Emporia (Kan.) Firemen Were Playing Cards.

The Fire Department of Emporia, Kan., is without shelter and the firemen are the laughing stock of the town. While a number of firemen were in the loft playing cards, a citizen discovered flames in the building and gave the alarm. The firemen scurried out, but before the teams could be taken out, burning brands were dropping around the horses, and it was all the men could do to save the engine and hose carts. The building was destroyed.

Fast Shipment of a Press.

A new press for the San Francisco Examiner was shipped from New York the other day to San Francisco, by way of the B. & O., the Chicago and North Western and Union Pacific. The B. & O. took it from New York to Chicago in three days, and it reached its destination in the remarkable time of ten days from New York, the distance being 3406 miles. Ten years ago the average time for such shipments was thirty days.

Bread Riots in Argentine.

Bread riots have broken on in San Luis Province, Argentine Republic, owing to destitution in the province.

VICTIMS OF FIRE AT SEA.

Steamer Leona Returns to Port With a Cargo of Charred Bodies.

BATTLED HOURS WITH FLAMES.

Flames Started in the Forward Hold of the Mallory Liner Soon After She Sailed From New York City for Galveston, Texas—Men, Women and Children Were Suffocated in their Bunks.

NEW YORK CITY (Special).—The Mallory line steamship Leona, which sailed from this port at 3 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, put back Sunday with her sides still hot and blistered from a fierce fire that had raged in her forward hold, and thirteen charred corpses where the blaze had been. Eleven passengers and two stewards these were.

The Leona is one of the regular passenger and freight carriers of the Mallory fleet. She was bound for Galveston, and had twenty-two steerage passengers in her 'tween deck quarters, and was laden with a general cargo. The vessel was commanded by Captain Wilder, a mariner well known in this port.

The fire which involved so great a loss of life started at one o'clock Sunday morning. The vessel was then south of Barnegat, N. J., and steaming quietly along over seas that were smooth. The watchman whose duty it is to make the rounds of the steerage quarters finished his tour at a half hour past midnight. There was no fire then nor any sign of any.

Two bells rang out, noting the first hour of the midwatch, and hardly had the clang ceased before the lookouts, who were peering into the gloom from over the trestle, heard what would seem like a muffled explosion coming from underfoot. Then a cloud of smoke came boiling up from the forward hatch, and a moment later the bell was sounding its alarm of fire.

The crew hurried to their stations, and they found that the whole forward part of the ship was in flames. They attacked it with buckets and hose, and desperate efforts were made to rescue the twenty-two passengers who were known to be imprisoned below.

The wind was blowing off shore, and Captain Wilder, as soon as he reached the deck, gave orders to head the vessel to the eastward to prevent the spread of the flames aft. The fire was by this time bursting up the hatchways and licking along the pilot house. The quartermaster and lookouts were driven from their stations, as the steamship drove to the eastward under her flowing sail of flame.

The vessel carries an extra steering wheel aft, and this was manned. Holes were cut in the deck, and down these apertures whole Niagaras were poured. A bucket brigade was formed, and the buckets were passed from hand to hand by the men who were not elsewhere engaged in handling hose or other duties.

The boats were swung out and made ready for lowering, in case the crew was driven to the last extremity of abandoning the ship. Each boat was provisioned, and officers were detailed to see that the proper supply of water was put in each.

Meanwhile nine of the twenty-two imprisoned passengers had fought their way through the fire to places of safety. Scarred and scorched some of them were, but they emerged from their fiery pen to life. Not so fortunate were the ill-fated thirteen whose retreat had been cut off. It was known that they were there and in peril. The strongest efforts were made to rescue them, but without avail.

The fire, which appeared to have originated in that part of the cargo which was stored beneath the steerage deck, was finally got under control. But it took seven long hours of hard and desperate fighting to subdue it. Then it was found by mustering the crew and passengers that thirteen had been lost in the blaze.

The steerage passengers were berthed in two rooms, a small square room for the women on the starboard side, and directly across the ship a similar room for the men. Those of the ship's company who lost their lives berthed aft of the women. Between the compartments there was a companionway leading to the main deck.

It is supposed that the fire started in cotton bagging stored on the port side of the steerage. There was a tremendous burst of heavy black smoke and everybody forward rushed to get out. Most of the men did get out. Captain Wilder says that within three minutes there were two streams of water on.

Within a few minutes the City of Augusta, which was following the Leona south, was signalled. She came alongside and took off all the passengers who could be mustered. She stood by the Leona, and Captain Wilder had his crew of fifty men do nothing but fight fire. He says it was the biggest fire in a ship that was ever put out on this coast. It took seven hours to put it out. It burned up all the cargo on the 'tween decks forward, and burned up into the wheel house. The main deck forward was burned through. The upper deck is sheathed with iron, and the fire did not get through.

The remains of the dead were identified by counting the survivors. In the morning the bodies of the women were found in a heap where the door of their compartment had been. After the fire was subdued the Leona took back her passengers from the City of Augusta. Coroner Hoeber put Captain Wilder under arrest and paroled him in Mr. Mallory's custody.

The Leona is a screw steamer of 2331 tons burden. She is of iron and was built by the Roaches at Chester, Penn., in 1889. She is 314 feet long, 46.2 feet wide, and 20.8 deep. She is schooner rigged, and her triple expansion engines, cylinders with twenty-eight, forty-four, and seventy inches in diameter and forty-eight inch stroke, make her a thirteen or fourteen knot boat.

Greece Appeals to Europe.

Greece has made a written application to the Powers through their representatives at Athens, with a view of obtaining mediation. All the representatives have promised in their replies to use their best offices, except the German Minister. Queen Olga of Greece telegraphed to the Czar soliciting Russia's intervention in the war. Turkey will demand a war indemnity of $80,000,000.

The Triple Alliance.

The pact of the Powers constituting the triple alliance has been renewed for a period of six years. The right to withdraw, under the terms of the original agreement, expired on May 6, and Germany has succeeded in persuading Italy not to exercise the right of withdrawal.

REAR-ADMIRAL MEADE DEAD.

The Famous Naval Officer Expires at a Washington Sanitarium.

Rear-Admiral Richard W. Meade (retired), United States Navy, who had been ill in Washington for three weeks past, died Tuesday in Dr. Johnson's private sanitarium.

THE LATE REAR-ADMIRAL MEADE.

Rear-Admiral Meade was one of the best known officers of the modern navy, saw hard service before, during and after the Civil War, and cruised in all parts of the world on important naval and diplomatic missions. He was born in New York City on October 9, 1837, and was the eldest son of the late Captain Richard W. Meade, United States Navy; an elder brother of the late General Meade, who fought at the battle of Gettysburg in July, 1863. The late Rear-Admiral was appointed a midshipman from California October 2, 1850. Admiral Meade married, in 1865, a daughter of the late Rear-Admiral Paulding, and by this marriage had one son and four daughters.

TARIFF BILL REPORTED.

The Dingley Measure Subjected to a Radical Revision.

The Finance Committee of the United States Senate received the Dingley tariff bill from the sub-committee which had been considering the measure and immediately reported the bill to the Senate. In a general way the bill is a surprise, especially to those who looked for the maintenance of the Dingley rates.

Except with regard to the duties on lumber, which was fixed at $2 per foot, and lead at 1½ cents per pound, fruits at a proportionately high rate, hides at 1½ cents a pound, and a few other items which were unchanged in order to secure the support of Senator Jones and a few Senators whose votes are necessary to its passage, the bill shows great reduction all along the line.

The retroactive clause making the rates collectible April 1, is stricken out of the bill.

The provision emphasizing that nothing in the bill shall be regarded as abrogating the Hawaiian treaty is stricken from the bill. This practically abrogates the treaty.

There is an increase of forty-four cents a barrel in the internal revenue tax on beer, which, it is thought, will bring in $10,000,000 of revenue. This tax will continue until 1900, after which it will be $1.

The discount on stamps is also removed, which, it is estimated, will add $25,000,000 more.

Tea is to be taxed ten cents a pound for the next two years and a half.

The internal revenue tax on snuff and chewing tobacco is raised from six to eight cents a pound, while cigars are to pay $3 a thousand. The duties on wood and manufactures of wood have been materially reduced. The sugar schedule is an entirely new one, the duties laid being both ad valorem and specific.

The rates on wools are lowered from eleven cents to eight cents a pound on the first class, and twelve cents to nine cents on the second class.

ELEVEN LOST IN A WRECK.

Steamship Collynie Went Down in a Collision With the Girnigoe.

A collision occurred off Aberdeen, Scotland, between the small steamships Girnigoe and Collynie, resulting in the total loss of the Collynie. On board the Collynie were Captain Lawrie, her commander; his wife and two boys and a crew of eight men. Immediately after the collision Captain Lawrie fastened life belts around his two boys and clasping his wife in his arms awaited the inevitable sinking of his ship. The Collynie sank in a few minutes and the captain's wife was torn from his arms by the immense wave which closed over the vessel. The Girnigoe stood by and picked up the Captain, who was unconscious, but all of the others were drowned.

The scene upon the quay when the waiting wives learned the fate of their husbands was pathetic beyond description, and it was necessary to carry some of the frenzied and shrieking women to their homes by main force.

CRIMES OF A FIEND.

Cut the Throats of Four Children and Assaulted Their Mother.

Farmer Knute Hillstead's wife and six children were in their home at Larimore, North Dakota, when August Norman, a young man whose attetnions had frightened Mrs. Hillstead, entered the house.

The woman ran into her bedroom and bolted the door. Norman, failing to get into the room, cut the throat of Peter, the fifteen-year-old son, and with the same razor killed the woman's thirteen-months-old baby and inflicted fatal wounds in the throats of two of her other children.

Going to the bedroom door the murderer then told Mrs. Hillstead that he would spare the lives of her two daughters if she would open the door. She yielded. Stealing a horse the fiend then took to the woods, after breaking all the lamps in the house.

Armistice in Thessaly.

The Turkish commander in Thessaly asked for an armistice of five days, one report from Athens says. According to another report an armistice has already been tacitly acquiesced in by both sides. An armistice is understood to really mean the end of the war between Turkey and Greece. After fourteen hours' fighting the Greeks frustrated the Turkish attempt to turn the flank of the Greek army to cut off retreat to Volo.

PEACE TREATY BEATEN.

The United States Senate Rejects the Arbitration Compact.

YEAS WERE 43; NAYS, 26.

Two-Thirds Required to Ratify Could Not be Secured—Great Britain's Conduct Toward Greece and the Transvaal a Weapon for the Opposition—Spirited Short Debate Led by Senator R. Q. Mills

WASHINGTON, D. C. (Special).—The Senate refused to ratify the treaty providing for the arbitration of questions in dispute between the United States and Great Britain. On the roll-call sixty-nine Senators answered. Of these forty-three voted for ratification and twenty-six against it. The treaty therefore lacked three votes of the necessary two-thirds majority.

The vote in detail was as follows:

Yeas—Allison, Bacon, Burrows, Caffery, Clay, Cullom, Davis, Deboe, Fairbanks, Faulkner, Foraker, Frye, Gallinger, Gear, Gray, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Hoar, Lindsay, Lodge, McBride, McEnery, McMillan, Mitchell, Morrill, Nelson, Pasco, Perkins, Platt, of Connecticut; Platt, of New York; Pritchard, Proctor, Smith, Spooner, Thurston, Turpie, Vest, Walthall, Warren, Wellington, Wetmore, Wilson—total 43.

Nays—Baker, Bate, Butler, Carter, Cockrell, Daniel, Hansbrough, Harris, of Kansas; Harris, of Tennessee; Heitfeld, Jones, of Arkansas; Jones, of Nevada; Hyde, Martin, Mason, Mills, Morgan, Penrose, Pettigrew, Pettus, Quay, Rawlins, Roach, Shoup, Stewart, White—total, 26.

Nineteen Senators did not respond. The pairs were as follows, two affirmative Senators being paired with one negative Senator in most instances:

Chandler and Clark for, with Teller against.

Tillman and Turner for, with Chilton against.

Sewell and Earle for, with Mantle against.

Senator George was paired for the treaty and Senator Berry against it. Pairs were not announced for the following: Aldrich, Cannon, Elkins, Gorman, Murphy, Wolcott, Kenny and Allen.

The vote was proceeded by a short, spirited debate, introduced by Senator Mills, of Texas, who made a strong appeal to the Senate against ratifying the agreement.

Senator Davis, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, attributed the defeat to the feeling of dissatisfaction at England's course in the struggle of the Greeks to liberate the Island of Crete from Ottoman dominion, and in the Armenian massacres and with the evident designs of of Great Britain upon the Transvaal.

DEBOE IN HIS SEAT.

Kentucky Senator Takes His Place on the Republican Side.

Senator W. J. Deboe, of Kentucky, visited the Senate Chamber at Washington, and was introduced to many of his future associates. He was the recipient of the usual

W. J. DEBOE, SUCCESSOR TO "JOE" BLACKBURN.

floral testimonials. His credentials were presented by Senator Lindsay (Dem., Ky.), and when they were read, Mr. Deboe was escorted to the Vice-President's desk, where the oath was administered to him. He took a seat on the Republican side, near the eastern door.

UNIVERSAL POSTAL CONGRESS OPENS

Postmaster-General Gary Delivers an Address to the Representatives.

The Universal Postal Congress met in the hall of the old Corcoran Art Gallery at Washington. About fifty-five countries, comprising most of those in the union, were represented. It is expected that the congress will last about six weeks. Among the questions to be considered are a proposition to transmit the official mail of countries which are members of the union free of charge, the question of increasing the unit of weight to be carried under a five-cent stamp from one-half ounce to three-fourths of an ounce, and also a proposition for a universal stamp. General Batcheller, the premier delegate of the United States, called the congress to order. The delegates were attired in dress suits or full court costume. Postmaster-General Gary delivered the address of welcome.

Congress has already appropriated $50,000 for entertainment by the Government. It is probable that some of this money will be expended in giving the delegates an excursion to the Mississippi Valley and the Northwest.

FAMOUS BILL SIGNED.

Governor Black Has Affixed His Signature to the Greater New York Charter.

It was officially announced that Governor Black has affixed his signature to the Greater New York charter.

The pen and penholder used by Governor Black in signing the charter were presented to United States Senator Thomas C. Platt and the blotter to H. C. Duval, of the New York Central Railroad. The pen was an ordinary gold pen which Governor Black had on hand in the Executive Chamber.

Maine's Canadian Population.

Maine has a Canadian-French population of 55.000.

CYCLING NOTES.

The tax on bicycles in Mexico is fifty cents a month.

The Herne Hill track in England is now covered with cement. The surface is convex.

A mile on the Bois de Boulogne, Paris, is exclusively reserved for the use of cyclists.

It is claimed that cycle racing tracks are now to be found in more than fifty cities in Germany.

The Australians call a half-mile bicycle race a "flutter," while the Frenchmen call it a "scramble."

The street cars of San Francisco, Cal., are provided with a holder on the rear platform on which two bicycles can be hung.

Li Huug Chang now owns a bicycle, and the Czar of Russia is bicycling in Denmark. That sounds as if old empires were ready for new customs.

M. E. Horner has built a plank walk from Belmont, Allegany County, N. Y., two and one-half miles, to his home for the benefit of pedestrians and wheelmen.

The prohibition by the Archbishop of Paris against bicycle riding by priests refers only to the garb, priests being allowed to ride in mufti, but not in the clerical cassock.

England has a racing parson known on the track as Rev. T. J. Jarrett. The dominie seems to enjoy racing as much as any of the riders, and he is quite a successful amateur, too.

The bicycle population of New York City is placed by a newspaper of the metropolis at not less than 350,000. If this is so it is no wonder that the New York division is the banner one in the League of American Wheelmen.

It is quite common to see children riding wheels that are altogether too large for them. This is a practice that should be stopped. If the parents of children cannot purchase suitable wheels for them, then the youngster should not be allowed to ride.

The position of the British bicycle industry is regarded with anxiety. American competition is increasing, while the general demand is very dull. British exports have fallen more than a quarter, a reduction of the British output is impending, and the shares of the bicycle companies are dwindling.

American ingenuity leads the world in a mechanical line, especially in bicycle machinery, according to the great English technical journal Engineering. The American makers have stepped in the field, reached the top notch, and are at the present time reaping a rich harvest in selling at their own price special cycle-making machinery which cannot be purchased from British manufacturers.

THE LABOR WORLD.

There are 10,000 union seamen.

The machinists have 450 unions.

America has 365,000 coal miners.

Georgia has 3,000,000 cotton spindles.

Albany, Oregon, has Chinese barbers.

Detroit grocers want peddlers abolished.

Detroit has a colored working woman's union.

Los Angeles, Cal., hasn't an idle union painter.

Boston horseshoers will aid striking nailmakers.

New Zealand workers are advocating a working day of six hours.

Women are employed as sailors in Norway, Denmark and Finland.

New York bricklayers are asking fifty-five cents an hour instead of fifty cents.

All uniformed employes of the Pennsylvania will wear white caps after May 1.

Every cracker manufacturer in Massachusetts has refused to use the union label.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's Voluntary Relief Department now numbers 16,000 members.

At the Tennessee State mines 100 coke ovens have been erected and convicts will be employed.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen will hold a grand reunion in Cincinnati on July 20 and 21.

Two thousand five hundred, out of a total of 15,000 cab drivers in London, own their own cabs.

The annual earnings of miners in Silesia, Germany, are, after subtracting the insurance, only $174 to $260.

Lynn (Mass.) co-operative shop employs thirty iron molders, managed by unionists and is overrun with orders.

The City Council of Saginaw, Mich., has passed an ordinance requiring the Printers' Union label on all city printing.

The Union butchers of Washington, Oregon and California will hold their annual convention at Los Angeles in August.

Last year 418 English trades unions spent $1,500,000 in sick and disability benefits. Superannuated members received $700,000.

At Westerly, R. I., the fulling mill of the Westerly Woolen Company is being run nights until 10 o'clock in order to keep up with other work.

A new ordinance in San Francisco, aimed at the Chinese, prohibits the spraying of clothes in laundries with water emitted from the mouth.

Bakers held a National Convention at Cleveland, Ohio, on May 3. The body has cut a day's length from fifteen and sixteen to ten hours and abolished Sunday work in some localities.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

The New York Club laid off outfielder Stafford.

The Brooklyn Club is trying McMahon, recently released by the Baltimores.

There are three left-handed throwers on the Boston team—Hamilton, Tenney and Tucker.

Three tie games of the six played by League teams on a recent afternoon is a rather remarkable record.

Hill and Fraser, of the Louisvilles, are doing the best pitching in the League, barring Doheny, of New York.

Sockalexis, the Indian, has made a fine impression, and his permanent position as rightfielder of the Cleveland team seems assured.

Burkett and O'Connor, of Cleveland, were put out of the game in Louisville, thus scoring the first plays of that kind for the season.

Already complaint is made that the Baltimores are playing rough ball, Jennings, Quinn and Doyle being singled out as chief offenders.

President Von der Ahe, of the St. Louis Club, is out with the prediction that the League championship lies between Baltimore and Cincinnati, with New York close up.

Under the new rules a coacher may stand within the lines defining his position throughout the entire game. He can only be a piece of living statuary, though, until a runner occupies a base, when he can talk.

Ducks That Kill Rats.

"I am very fond of domestic animals and fowls, and the possessor of a fine, intelligent fox terrier which answers to the name of Fanny. I attended a sale some months ago and bought a Poland duck. I brought her home and put her among the other poultry in the yard. In a few days I noticed that Fanny and Miss Poland were on good terms with each other, and in a few weeks they were inseparable. Finally Miss Poland thought she had loafed long enough, and went to sitting," quotes the Lexington (Ky.) Argonaut.

"Fanny made regular visits to her and seemed to take great interest in the proceeding. The duck rarely left her nest. After sitting for about a week she sickened and died. Fanny seemed almost heart-broken over the untimely death of her friend. The evening of her death I missed Fanny from her accustomed place in the yard and began a search for her. I found her in the duck's nest with the eggs underneath her. The next morning I visited the poultry house and found Fanny still covering the eggs. I concluded not to disturb her, but await results.

"This continued for some weeks, and at the end of the usual time allowed for incubation I found that six lively little ducks had become citizens of the poultry yard. Fanny seemed very proud of her success as an incubator. The little ducks followed her, and seemed to know no difference between Fanny and a barnyard fowl.

"The strangest part of the story yet remains to be told. Fanny is a remarkable ratter, and these little ducks developed into the finest ratkillers that I ever saw. I am willing to match these six ducks against six terriers for from $100 to $1000 a side in a rat-killing contest, and I will win the match."

A Governor's Left-Handed Shake.

"Excuse my left hand," said a man who was being introduced as "Governor" to a number of people at the Ebbitt House, says a Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune. He was a trifle under the ordinary stature. There was no vacant sleeve, so the request to excuse his left hand seemed necessary. It was Governor Scofield, of Wisconsin. He was wounded in the war and his right arm was rendered almost useless. Notwithstanding this, Scofield's "left-handed shake" is well known in Wisconsin, and helped to elevate him to the Governor's chair. He was a lumberman and had served in the State Senate. He shook hands so successfully that when the convention met the other candidates were forced to yield the nomination to him.

"Governor Scofield," said a Wisconsin politician, "probably has a prison record equal to anybody in the United States. I think there was a round dozen of Confederate prisons that he served in. He was taken prisoner a couple of years before the war closed, and was transferred from one to another of them. They kept getting him further and further South, as one stronghold after another fell. Finally they shut him up at Columbia, S. C. He was there when General Sherman came along and opened the prison doors. It had been a pretty rough experience, and there wasn't much of Scofield left except skin and bones. But he went up to the Wisconsin lumber camps, succeeded in business, got into politics and became Governor, and a mighty good Governor he makes, too. We are all proud of him."

Names That Have Changed.

The original family name of a gentleman in this city, favorably known in connection with the United States Treasury, was John Francisco, which after change became John F. Cisco. English surnames suffer perhaps quite as much in the pronunciation by the English themselves as do foreign words. Take for instance the English pronunciation of Cholmondeley, Brougham, Haworth, Auchinleck, Mohun, and Cockburn, and notice how the edges are clipped off, becoming Chumley, Broom, Horth, Affleck, Moon, and Coburn. The common English surname Putnam is an abbreviation of Puttenham, and Snooks was formerly Seven Oaks. Perhaps if the battle of Seven Pines had been fought on English soil, it might have become ancient history under the name of Spines. Crowinshield is the word from which the comparatively common surname Groundsell is derived. You have only to arrive in Canada to find that St. John is Sinjohn.—New York Post.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called Grain-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-quarter as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for Grain-O.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Coudersport, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—MRS. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

Merit Wins.

The invention of Alabastine marked a new era in wall coatings, and from the standpoint of the building owner was a most important discovery. It has from a small beginning branched out into every country of the civilized world. The name "kalsomine" has become so offensive to property owners that manufacturers of cheap kalsomine preparations are now calling them by some other name, and attempting to sell on the Alabastine company's reputation.

Through extensive advertising and personal use, the merits of the durable Alabastine are so thoroughly known that the people insist on getting these goods and will take no chance of spoiling their walls for a possible saving of at the most but a few cents. Thus it is again demonstrated that merit wins, and that manufacturers of first-class articles will be supported by the people.

Railway Accidents.

During 1896 only one passenger was killed for every 100,000,000 miles of travel. The number of railway employes killed uring the year was larger than usual, being 318.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

The cinnamon tree has been successfully introduced into the Biscayne Bay region of Florida.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. NYNU—19.

ONLY THREE OR FOUR

Absolutely First-Class Scale Makers in the country, of which **JONES** stands at the head. Scarcely a hardware dealer can show you a first-class Scale. If you want good Scales, freight paid, name size wanted.

JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

FUN MAKING

and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer. The preparation of this great temperance drink is an event of importance in a million well regulated homes.

HIRES
Rootbeer

is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, satisfying. Put some up to-day and have it ready to put down whenever you're thirsty.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Healthy Economy

A daily constitutional and a Columbia bicycle — there's healthy economy for you—invigoration in the exercise—economy in the wheel. Perhaps Columbias cost a little more in the beginning, but they are cheapest in the end.

Columbia Bicycles

STANDARD OF THE WORLD. $100 TO ALL ALIKE.

HARTFORDS, next best, $60, $55, $50, $45

POPE MFG. CO.,
Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail for one 2-cent stamp.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢
ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217.

REASONS FOR USING
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast Cocoa.

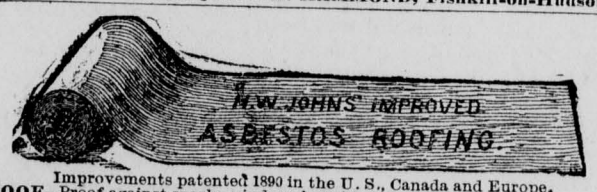
1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

HAMMOND'S SLUG-SHOT 1880 I SLAY BUGS 1897 INSECTICIDE & FUNGICIDE
TRADE MARK.

ASK YOUR SEEDDEALER FOR
SLUG-SHOT
TO DESTROY
Currant and Cabbage Worms, Potato Bugs, Cucumber Fleas, Rose Lice and Slugs, Lice on Cattle, Fowls, Etc.

SLUG SHOT stands to-day the most successful general insecticide in the world for use on VEGETABLES, FRUITS OR FLOWERS. It is put up in various sized packages to suit all wants. We prepare all sorts of INSECTICIDES and FUNGICIDES for spraying or in powder. GRAPE DUST—Powder for destroying Mildew on Roses and Gooseberries. If you have trouble with Insects or Blights, write and we will try to help you. Send a postal for pamphlet to B. HAMMOND, Fishkill-on-Hudson, New York.



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FIRE PROOF—Proof against sparks, cinders, burning brands, etc.
STRONG—A heavy canvas foundation.
LIGHT—Weighs but 85 lbs. per 100 sq. ft. when laid complete.
FLEXIBLE—Contains no coal tar, and retains indefinitely its leather-like pliability and toughness.
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H. W. JOHNS MFG. CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
CHICAGO: 240 & 242 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 170 & 172 North 4th St. BOSTON: 77 & 79 Pearl St

"A Handful of Dirt May be a Houseful of Shame."
Keep Your House Clean With
SAPOLIO

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS,.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

THREE SPRINGS.

John Lynn, of Cromwell township, was among the recent visitors in this place.

Harry Hutton, of Philadelphia, was registered at the Park House Saturday and Sunday.

Dennis Mellott and daughter, of Needmore, were the guests of M. Chilcote and sisters last Saturday.

Norris and Charles Reed left for Hagerstown, Maryland, whither they have gone to seek employment.

David B. Heck and wife, of this place, visited their daughter, Mrs. Joseph Baker, of Ramey, Pa., the past week.

Charles Reed and family, of Clearfield, Pa., are visiting Mrs. Reed's parents, Jacob C. and Elizabeth Montgomery, on Hudson street.

The addition to the Park House is under roof and will be ready for the plasterers in a few days. Emory Stevens, of Saltillo, is the boss carpenter.

Stevens Bros., successors to B. F. Stevens & Son, have placed in front of their store a handsome sign, painted by the Lucas Paint company, Philadelphia.

Dr. J. C. Stever, heeding the notice of the "Dirty Seven," has begun operation at Mineral Spring and we hope that the repairs made this time will be of a permanent nature.

The Saltillo Telephone company are running their line from Saltillo to Orbisonia. They have the wire stretched part of the way and expect to have it completed in the near future. The office in this place is in charge of Stevens Bros.

The E. B. T. R. R. & Coal company have been employing from 500 to 600 men, but owing to slackness in orders they have suspended about one-half of the men formerly employed. There have beed a goodly number of men from this place and vicinity working in the mines, most of whom have been suspended.

LATTA GROVE.

D. H. Walker was a recent visitor to this vicinity.

Lewis Mierley made a business trip to Lewistown recently.

The farmers in this vicinity are busily engaged in corn planting.

J. Frank Pheasant, our blacksmith, is kept very busy at present.

L. E. Dell expects to have his new barn under roof in a few days.

S. P. Pheasant, of Smith valley, was in this vicinity recently on a business trip.

George Lynn and family spent last Sunday with George David's family at Mill Creek. They found them hearty and well.

Isaac Dell has been doing some liming. We are of the opinion that he exercised good judgment in selecting a fertilizer.

Robert Smith, who is attending Juniata college, spent Sunday with his mother. He came on his wheel and says he made the trip in fifty-two minutes.

Capt. Skinner Not in It.

Captain George W. Skinner was at the Commonwealth to-day. He has been endorsed as a candidate for State Treasurer by the Democrats of Fulton county, but he regards this merely as a compliment at his home and will not enter the field. His term as pension agent at Pittsburg does not expire until next September, and meantime he will have his hands full as a member of the Chickamauga battlefield commission, which is arranging for the dedication of the monuments of the Pennsylvania regiments next September. All the survivors of that battle will take part in the dedicatory ceremonies.—*Harrisburg Telegraph.*

—The Berwind-White Coal company, which has purchased several thousand acres of coal lands in the vicinity of Scalp Level, has given a contract for twenty double houses, to be erected on its land there for the accommodation of its miners.

Court Notes

At the opening of May court the following petitions wert presented and motions made:

R. W. Williamson, esq., was appointed commissioner to take testimony in the divorce proceedings of Ella Heeney, vs. Robert Heeney.

A subpœna in divorce was awarded in the case of Victor L. David and Minnie M. David.

In the matter of the review of a road leading from M. G. Brumbaugh's to Burnt School district, in Tod township. Order enlarged and continued until argument court.

The polling place in Calvin district was changed from the Sheridan school house to the P. O. S. of A, hall in the village of Calvin.

The report of K. Allen Lovell, esq., auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of the personal property of David and Harry Sheasley, was read and confirmed nisi.

W. J. Forbes, esq., was appointed auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of Enoch Isenberg, assignee of Z. T. Harnish.

Petition of E. B. Isett for reviewers to assess damages sustained by the taking of land for school purposes by Spruce Creek school district. Order continued. Thos. A. Appleby, Thos. H. Adams and Frank H. Harrison, reviewers are to meet on the premises to view on Friday, May 21.

J. M. Africa, C. B. Sheaffer and H. W. Swoope were appointed inspectors for bridge in Porter township over Little Juniata river near Barree.

The report of C. E. Benson, D. M. Miller and J. Nevin Knode, viewers appointed to view a site for bridge over the little Juniata, at Isenberg's fording, was read and confirmed nisi.

Fianna Carmon, vs. W. W. Carmon. Subpœna in divorce awarded.

W. J. Forbes, esq., was appointed commissioner to take testimony in the divorce proceedings of Emma Sebastian, vs. Joseph Sebastian.

W. S. Enyeart, committee, etc., was ordered to file an account within thirty days or attachment to issue.

Exceptions were filed to the report of viewers to vacate road in Shirley township leading from Rummell's mill to the lower Aughwick bridge.

A citation was awarded on James Rhea, administrator of Elizabeth M. Smith, deceased, to file an account.

The return of the sale of the real estate of C. Mumberg, late of Warriorsmark township, as made by Samuel Ralston, administrator, was read and confirmed nisi. Property sold to Mrs. Elizabeth E. Foust for $560.

The return of the sale of the real estate of S. B. Patterson, late of Warriorsmark township, as made by D. M. Miller, administrator, was read and confirmed nisi. Property sold to E. P. Gates for $3325.

Writ of partition of the real estate of James Gifford, late of Tell township. Confirmed nisi.

Barbara Hampson and Wm. B. Hampson, administrators of Robert Hampson, late of Three Springs, were granted an order to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

D. C. Ramsey, administrator of James Ramsey, late of Miller township, was granted an oider to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

A rule was granted on Warren F. Conrad to show cause why the sale of the real estate of Geo. W. Weston sold to him should not be set aside, said Conrad having refused to comply with the terms of sale.

A rule was awarded on B. F. Stitt, administrator of B. E. Stitt, to show cause why he should not pay out funds, returnable at argument court.

John W. Stevens was appointed guardian of the three minor children of Andrew Shue, late of Cromwell township.

Mary M. Todd, administratrix of Robert Todd, late of Petersburg, was granted an order to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

Elmer U. Hamilton, of Brady township, was appointed foreman of the grand jury. Jackson Lamberson was appointed constable to wait upon the grand jury and H. A. Monihen and Frank Walters, constables, were appointed to wait npon petit juries.

Frank Harrington and James Bradley were convicted for breaking into the depot at Mt. Union on the 12th of April.

John H. Young, of Belleville, was convicted of false pretense. Defendant bought a horse in Miller township, gave a note for it, alleging he owned real estate in Mifflin county, but he was fibbing.

Ignota Miner, a Slav, was acquitted on the charge of selling liquor without license at the Pemberton quarries, but was required to pay the costs.

James Stell, of Mill Creek, was convicted of fornication.

The grand jury ignored the following bills:

Commonwealth vs. W. C. White and James Bradley, breaking and entering.

Commonwealth vs. Robert E. Boyer, larceny.

Commonwealth vs. E. M. Rhodes, selling liquor wilhout license.

Commonwealth vs. Gwin Wilson, et. al., malicious mischief.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph and Ellsworth McCracken, involuntary manslaughter.

The cases against Joseph Dewalt charging him with embezzlement as the tax collector for the year of 1892 of funds belonging to Huntingdon borough and school district, occupied the attention of the court Wednesday afternoon and Thursday. The Commonwealth offered testimony to show that a judgment had been obtained against Mr. Dewalt and his bondsman for $1100 of taxes which he had failed to pay over, and also that in the year 1896 and since the condition of the judgment above referred to he had collected some additional taxes which he refused to turn over. The court held that the statute of limitations barred any prosecution for the embezzlement of funds collected in 1892, but left the question as to the items to the jury, which were finally narrowed down to something less than $10. Verdict guilty. A motion for arrest of sentence and new trial was made.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Company brought suit against J. W. McManigal to recover $110, the price of an organ sold and delivered to the defendant. Mr. McManigal refused to accept or pay for the same on the ground that the company had not furnished him with a music book and stool, as per agreement of their agent.

SENTENCES.

John Sylvester, malicious mischief, ten dollars fine and ninety days in jail.

Frank Harrington and James Bradley breaking into Mt. Union depot, $15 fine, one year and six months in penitentiary.

J. H. Young convicted of false pretences, $50 fine, 6 months in jail and costs of prosecution.

The Polanders convicted of assault and battery at Pemberton quarries, $30 fine each.

Mike Costello, convicted of aggravated assault and battery, fined $30 and costs, and imprisonment in county jail for sixty days.

James Stell, fornication, $25 fine.

A bench warrant was issued for M. T. Nagle.

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Wilson recently sold the following proprties:

House and lot in Marklesburg, property of S. C. Weller to Henry Weller for $15.

Interest of Joseph McCahan in 184 acres in Miller township, to Jas. Blair for $1039; also interest of same in 8 acres in Miler township to same for $41.

Interest of Robert T. McCahan in 184 acres in Miller township to James Blair for $1052.50; also interest of same in 8 acres in Miller township to same for $27.50.

House and half lot on Moore street, Huntingdon, and part of a lot on Church street, property of Irvin W. Hoffman, to Ella M. Hoffman for $50.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Sale Register.

Saturday, May 15, 1897, J. G. Templeton, executor of the estate of James E. McDonald, deceased, late of the borough of Mapleton, will offer at public sale the real estate of said deceased, consisting of a lot of ground situate in the borough of Mapleton, fronting 75 feet on Main street and extending along Campbell street 240 feet, having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock P. M

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism

[From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.]

James Rowland, of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured a bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time she was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

DIED.

CONNOR—At Omaha, Neb., April 21, 1897, Francis Connor, formerly of Alexandria, aged 79 years.

HILEMAN—Near Gaysport, May 1, 1897, Mrs. Barbara Hileman, aged 82 years.

SHULTZ—In Marklesburg, April 29, 1897, Henry Shultz, aged 74 years, 8 months and 17 days.

DECKER—In Huntingdon, April 30, 1897, Levi Decker, aged 58 years.

BIGELOW—In Jackson township, April 26, 1897, Mrs. I. L. Bigelow, aged about 26 years.

CROTSLEY—At Shy Beaver, May 1, 1897, Mrs. Wesly Crotsley, aged about 50 years.

OSWALT—In Oneida township, May 2, 1897, Mrs. Harrison Oswalt, aged about 38 years.

UNION NATIONAL BANK

OF HUNTINGDON.
No. 113 Fourth St.

K. ALLEN LOVELL, President.
H. B. BRUMBAUGH, Vice President.
R. J. MATTERN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

J. C. Hazlett, J. R. Flenner, R. J. Mattern,
K. A. Lovell and H. B. Brumbaugh.

Regular Discount Day—WEDNESDAY.

Deposits received subject to check. Collections made in all parts of the world, and a regular banking business transacted. Accounts with corporations, firms, individuals, and the business public generally, opened on most favorable terms. 813z.

Throwing It.... Away.

It's the same thing—if you pay too much money for the goods you buy—of course the money is thrown away. It's a quick and easy way to empty your purse, but is it business? Isn't it a better plan to save a little here and there on your purchases, leaving a reserve fund in your purse?

A strong feature of our business—and we insist upon its being carried out to the letter—is that every item leaving our store must be of the right quality, and at the *lowest possible price.*

Mid-May Attractions.

Every style right—eeery value of the best. Men's Linen Collars (the newest styles) each $2.25. Men's Link Cuffs, per pair, 25 cents. String ties, the newest colorings, wash goods, each 5 cents. White Lawn Band Bows, 5 cents. Cuff Holders, pair, 10 cents. Suspenders, 25 cents; fine quality, an exceeding good value, pair, 50c. Best Muslin Dress Shirts, fine linen bosom, all points strengthened, each, 75c. Unlaundried White Shirts, special value, patent stay, each 50c. The newest Negligee Shirts, worn with white collars, pretty patterns, each, $1.00 to $2.50. Men's Negligee Shirts at 50c and up. Men's Night Shirts, each, 50c. Men's Balbriggan Underwear, extra value, per garment, 25c. Men's Black Cotton Hose, double heel, two for 25 cents. It's Clothing Economy—to buy your clothing from us. Every suit in our store, every price, bears us out in this assertion. Suits that are becoming—of fashionable materials—of proper styles—the absolutely "worth-your-money" kind—they're at our store. Men's Suits at $5.00 and up. Boys Suits at 75 cents and up.

Don't Take it

If it doesn't please you. We agree to make you a perfect suit—to your measure—the work of exherts. It will please, for it's the M. Born & Co., Chicago, tailoring. That's why we can make you such an offer—suits of this make—*always please.*

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. **O. L. STEWART** HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

Do You Wear SHIRTS?

Then You are the Man e Want

And to get an idea of the value of the goods we we are offering in this line just take a peep at the fancy bosoms in our windows at 50c, any size you want from 14 to 17. Percales with two detached collars and one pair of cuffs, at 75c. and $1 madaras, percales, flannel, etc., to be worn with white collars and cuffs and some with cuffs to match shirt.

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR LINE OF NECKWEAR?

It is positively the finest assortment ever brought to Huntingdon, all of the newest and latest effects in 25c and 50c goods in band bows, shield bows, string ties, tecks, puffs, Imperials and Windsor ties, ranging in price from 10c. per doz. up.

HUGO MAYER'S
Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,

Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

WM. REED & SONS,
Huntingdon, Pa.

This is the day of extravogant advertising. Statements are made, apparently without sense of honor. The great desire seems to be to sell. While trying in every way to keep pace with honest progress, we endeavor to make every statement reliable and trustworthy,. For almost twenty years we have conducted our business along honorable business methods and feel that we have the confidence of this community. When you see anything in our advertisements you will find qualities and prices just as stated.

Lace Curtains—

Still in great favor. More of those excellent 39 and 50-cent values. You'd be surprised to know what we have to pay for these. All the better prices are here yet. 65c, 76e, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, up to $10.00.

Chiffon Rufflings and Ruces—

Are in great favor just now. We have all the popular things and just the right prices. More of those

Ladies' 50-cent Waists—

Dozens and dozens of them to meet the popular demand. Our line of waists elicit much approval and deserved we think it. We never had such handsome styles. Be sure to see them. Collars to go with them, 10c., up. Belts, 10c., and better, an immense line. All the popular things in neckwear. Strings, stocks, shields, bows. The prices are right. It will soon be time for

Fans and Parasols—

Will tell more of them later, but just remember that we have big lines of both. Just think of a white Japanese silk parasol, with handsome natural stick, at $1.00. Lots more just as cheap. Some of the things

We Always Have—

Lancaster Ginghams, 5c. Percales, fast colors, 8c. Calicos, 5 and 6¼c. Brown and bleached muslins at 5c.; both are heavy and smooth. Lawns, 5c, 8c and 10c. All wool Novelties and Serges, 25c.

Carpet Department—

Is a big addition to the store. Have you visited it yet? There are some splendid values worth your looking up.

☞ If you can't come we'll serve you just as well by mail.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., May 12, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—The Hamilton road bill passed third reading in the House at Harrisburg yesterday.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company has declared its 2½ per cent. semi-annual dividend.

—The annual state convention of the Knights of the Golden Eagle is in session at Harrisburg.

—George F. Godard, of Huntingdon, was a Sunday visitor among his numerous Mapleton friends.

—F. R. Dell and wife, of Everet, spent a few days of the past week among their many friends in and about Mapleton.

—Do not lay aside your winter flannels too soon, or you may need a wooden overcoat.

—Frank Ripple, of Mount Union, accompanied by his interesting twin boys, spent a few hours in Mapleton last Sunday.

—Mrs. Jennie Fessler, of Harrisburg, is visiting relatives and friends in Mapleton and is the guest of B. F. Baker and family.

—County commissioner A. S. Welch was in Mapleton Monday on official business. He is just recovering from a severe attack of erysipelas.

—Miss Myrtle Wright, of this place, had the misfortune to almost sever the end of one of her thumbs while preparing some kindling this morning.

—To the visitors in attendance at the U. B. church convention the ITEM extends a cordial welcome and hopes their stay in our town may be pleasant and profitable.

—George M. Shimer, of McConnellsburg, agent for the Star tufting machine, has been spending the past few days in Mapleton. He is a reliable young man and is selling a good article.

—A few days ago John Jones, a colored resident of Port Royal, aged 70 years, drew his pension money, put on his best clothes and departed. His dead body was found afterward in the Juniata river.

—Mrs. Frank Rennecker, aged 70 years, of Chambersburg, was burned to death yesterday by her clothes catching fire. She was working about the kitchen stove and allowd her dress to get too close to the flame.

—J. L. Hetrick intends opening a grocery store in the Smith building, opposite the Juniata House. He has received a portion of his stock and expects to be ready for business the latter part of this week.

—James Kelly, an extra brakeman employed on the Altoona division, was run over and ground to death under the wheels of engine No. 892 in the yard at Altoona yesterday afternoon. Deceased was aged about 26 years.

—Floy, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shontz, of Yeagertown, Mifflin county, one day last week fell and broke her collar bone. Less than a year ago this child was scalded by upsetting a vessel of hot water over herself.

—The *Commercial Traveler*, the official organ of the American Commercial travelers association, predicts a general wave of prosperity will engulf the whole country this summer, and the members of the association are preparing to be "in the swim".

—One morning last week several residences at Port Royal, Juniata county, were entered by thieves. At the house of John Marley they got nothing, but from that of Dr. Shelley they got a quantity of jewelry and $50. At the house of W. E. Harley they got $3.48.

—Says the Fulton *Democrat:* Jesse B. Snyder has growing on his premises, in Thompson township, a boxwood that measures thirty-five feet in circumference, and nearly ten feet in diameter across the top. This is certainly an unusual size, and quite a curiosity in its way.

—Two lives are thought to have been lost in a fire which destroyed the house of Mrs. Sanford Robinson, in Stone Valley, Centre county, last Friday. Seven young children had been left in the house in the care of a seventeen-year-old girl, during the mother's absence at a neighbor's place, and two of the little ones are missing.

—We are informed that the condition of Judge Geissinger is such as to cause much apprehension. He has been suffering from Brights disease for some time. We are sorry to learn such unfavorable news, and hope for his restoration.

—An infant child of Harry Blair met death in a singular manner at Williamsport Friday afternoon. The child had been left asleep in a baby carriage and had crawled through the slats in the rear of the body of the coach. Its head caught in the slats and it strangled to death.

—The Saltillo telephone company completed its line to this place last Thursday and on Friday a 'phone was placed in Miss Alice Wright's confectionary. The line works admirably and the company gives a superior service. Poles are being distributed and set between this place and Huntingdon and before long communication will be opened with the county capital. The company has also commenced work on its line from Saltillo to Shade Gap, via Orbisonia.

—John Shevlin, who pleaded guilty in the Philadelphia courts last week to conspiring with his alleged mother to defeat the administration of justice by making false statements to Judge Yerkes whereby the discharge of his brother Vincent, who had been sentenced to the Huntingdon Reformatory, was secured, was sentenced to pay a fine of $200 and costs.

—Saturday night a week an unknown villian went to the stable of George Fottenbaugh, in Hampden township, Cumberland county, and deliberatly cut the throat of a large $2000 stallion from ear to ear. When found by Mr. Fortenbaugh, the animal was lying in a pool of blood, dead. Efforts are being made to capture the perpetrators of the malicious deed.

—An Altoona despatch says: Pawnbroker Kelly, of that city, has been arrested for receiving a diamond stud, valued at $300, stolen from Mrs. Barbara Lemon, widow of former Senator John A. Lemon. Kelly then issued two warrants for the arrest of John A. Lomon, jr., son of Mrs. Lemon, who, it is charged, pawned the gem. The young man has disappeared.

—A five per cent. advance in the price of window glass, including all sections of the country, has been made. The Pittsburg and the western agencies, it is understood, are both in favor of a greater advance in prices of glass to take place in the near future. The demand for window glass is becoming more active and the production is temporarily decreased by repairs being made in several factories.—*Ex.*

—We will present absolutely free a new 1897 bicycle (either ladies' or gents' wheel) in exchange for a favor we wish attended to in Mapleton Depot, also another for attending to same in adjoining townships. No agency or selling business. We prefer those acquainted with many young people now studying music. For full particulars write, The Columbia Musical Association, 216-218 South Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—Governor Hastings has approved the bill making it a misdemeanor to maliciously damage or degrade an American flag by placing advertisements upon it; authorizing the Superintendent of Public Instruction to place in eace public school a copy of Smull's hand-book following each decennial census and biennially one copy of the school laws and decisions; authorizing constables and other peace officers without procuring a warrant to arrest persons reasonably suspected of offending against the laws protecting timber lands.

—Orbisonia *Dispatch:* On Friday morning last as J. M. Steese, esq., of this place, was shooting sparrows in the rear of his lot, a singular accident happened. The sparrows were on the ground and Mr. Steese was shooting toward the ground when the ball struck some object, glanced, went through a half inch board and on across the street to the porch at the corner of Elliot and Water streets, where it struck Henry Omo just below the eye, burying itself under the skin. The force of the ball was so far spent that the injury inflicted was slight.

—O. W. Moore, the polite and efficient conductor on the East Broad Top R. R., some time ago concluded he would like to have a desk in the part of a room in his house in which Mrs Moore had a centre table. Mrs. Moore filed her objections, but Mr. Moore made up his mind to have a desk there and at the same time keep peace in the Moore household. He made a table the top of whick was divided parallel. During the week Mrs. Moore has her centre table, on Saturday evenings and Sundays if Mr. Moore wants to do any writing, he throws part of the top up in a perpendicular position in which is pockets for envelopes, paper and memorandums, and a little space to which is a door that can be locked. He then tilts a false bottom in a slanting position and there is the desk. Mr. Moore was so pleased with his invention that he had it patented and is now receiving propositions from different firms who wish to manufacture the table on royalties.—*Journal.*

Pension Examiners.

The records of the Civil Service commission show that each member of the following named pension examining boards in Penn'a receives in fees more than $300 annually, and that these boards are therefore embraced within the service classfied under civil rules. This is the result of the order issued by President Cleveland in January last, extending the operations of the civil service law to pension examining boards wherever the annual fees exceed $300: Pennsylvania—Allegheny, Allentown, Altoona, Bedford, Bloomsburg, Brookville, Carlisle, Chambersburg, Clearfield, Connellsville, Danville, Easton, Erie, Gettysburg, Harrisburg, Huntingdon, Indiana, Johnstown, Kittanning, Lancaster, Lebanon, Lewisburg, Lock Haven, Mauch Chunk, New Castle, Norristown, Philadelphia, (1st, 2d, 3d and 4th boards;) Pittsburg, (1st and 2d boards;) Scranton, Sunbury, Wellsboro, Wilkesbarre, Williamsport, York, (1st and 2d boards).

County C. E. Convention.

The fourth annual convention of the Christian Endeavor Union of Huntingdon county will be held in the Presbyterian church of Shade Gap, Pa., on Thursday and Friday, June 3 and 4, 1897, commencing on Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Each Christian endeavor society in the county should send at least two delegates. Excursion rates have been granted on the East Broad Top R. R. The round fare from Mount Union to Shade Gap will be 80 cents. All coming on Pennsyvania railroad should come to Mount Union on Thursday afternoon on train arriving from the west at 3.52 o'clock. The time of arrival at Shade Gap will be 5.30 p. m. Let there be a large turn out of Endeavorers at this convention. Program will be published soon.

Rev. D. H. Campbell, President,
Mount Union, Pa.
C. E. Hooper, Secretary,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Quite Old, But, Oh My!

Several days ago Lawrence S. Swope, Orbisonia's new justice of the peace, officiated at the marriage of a loving couple whose combined age aggregates 137 years. The groom, Samuel Campbell, is 68 years old and the bride, who was Mrs. Lavina McCormick, goes him a year better, being 69. Both are residents of Rockhill.

A gentleman who has known these people from his infancy tells us that quite recently he heard the bride declare that she was 93 years old, but whether or not it was an April fool joke, our informant is unable to say. But granting that the figures in the marriage license docket are correct, they reveal the fact that even in frosty old age a lovely matrimonial bud may sometimes bloom.—*Globe,*

Held Up a Freight Train.

A demented man giving his name as Higgins boarded a westbound freight train at McVeytown Friday evening, being hauled by engine No. 775. Shortly after leaving that point this individual set a number of brakes, bringing the train to a stop, after which he approached the engine and held up the fireman, Isaac Matchett, at the point of a revolver, claiming a brother was under the train. In endeavoring to help the stalled train out, an extra engine derailed one of the cars, causing a blockade to freight traffic of over three hours. The demented indivldual was conveyed to the Lewistown jail.

—The Pennsylvania railroad company owns 1803 locomotives. Its passenger equipment is 43,309 cars and its maintenance of way equipment is 3,120 cars. In all 48,194 cars.

Fished Out of a Well.

The body of Anthony Konitkuski, swollen and disfigured, was fished from a thirty-five-foot well in New Boston village yesterday. Appearances indicate that he met his death by violence and his body was thrown into the well to cover all traces of his whereabouts. The well is the main supply of the 600 residents of New Boston village, and Konitskuzki's remains had, in all probsbiltty, laid there for at least two weeks before being found.

The body was discovered by Mrs. Cragg, who pulled it to the surface while trying to fish out o bucket which had become unfastened from tee rope and had sunk to the bottom of the well. The body no sooner reached the surface than the woman saw what a horrifying discovery she had made. In a very short time more than 400 persons had gathered about the place and the greatest excitement prevailed. A ladder was lowered into the well and the body was fastened to a rope and drawn to the surface where it was identified as Konitshuzki's.

Two weeks ago last Saturday the man was seen alive for the last time. He was on his way from Morea, where he had secured his wages. Although inquiries were made no trace of the man could be found. It is believed that he was waylaid by footpads, murdered, robbed and his body thrown into the well. The top of his head is crushed in as if hit by a heavy blunt instrument, and his face is lacerated and bruised in a terrible manner. It was recalled that two weeks ago a hat was found floating in the well, but there was no attention paid to the incident.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a Cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25 St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of Croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at B. O'Connor and Sons.

LOW RATES TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

Special Ten-Day Excursion via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The last of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's Spring excursions to Washington will leave Pittsburg May 20, 1897.

Round-trip tickets, good within ten days, and permitting of a stop-over in Baltimore in either direction within limit, will be sold at rates quoted below, good for use *going* on special train, or on Train No. 4, leaving Pittsburg at 8.10 P. M., *returning* on any regular train except the Pennsylvania Limited. Special train of parlor cars and day coaches will be run on the following schedule:—

	Train leaves.	Rate.
Altoona	11 40 A. M.	$7 35
Bellwood	f11 52 "	7 35
Tyrone	12 03 P. M.	7 25
Huntingdon	12 35 "	6 65
Mt. Union	f12 54 "	6 35
Lewistown Junction	1 33 "	5 60
Washington	Arrive 7 15 "	.....

"f" Stops only on notice to agent.

Pullman sleeping cars will be run through on night train leaving Pittsburg at 8.10 P. M,

Should the number of passengers not be sufficient to warrant the running of a special train, the company reserves the right to carry participants in this excursion on regular train.

Tickets on sale in Pittsburg, at Union Ticket Office, 360 Fifth Avenue, and Union Station, and at all stations mentioned above. For full information apply to Agents or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent Western District, Fifth Avenue and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg. 5-12-2t.

Reduced Rates to Philadelphia via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the accommodation of persons desiring to witness the unveiling of the New Washington Monument, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, May 15, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Philadelphia on May 14 and 15 from all points on its line not more than *two hundred* miles from Philadelphia, at a single fare for the round trip (no less rate than 50 cents), good to return until May 17, 1897, inclusive.

This is one of the grandest monuments ever erected in Philadelphia, and the ceremonies and parade incident to its unveiling will be correspondingly attractive.

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and muscular pains Sold by J. G. Gillam.

We are Still at the Old Stand

With the usual stock of General Merchandise. We are

Prepared

To Accommodate

You

as well as any other store in this part of the county. If we do not have just what you want we will get it on short notice. We will receive and care for

Rock

and White Oak

Ties

and advance goods on them until inspected and make prompt returns. All kinds of Salable Produce taken in exchange for goods.

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

THINE EYES.

Thine eyes still draw my soul unto thine own;
Although our hands have strangers grown,
And lips have never dearer known,
Thine eyes all other loves dethrone—
Thine eyes with passion flowers sown.
All that the tyranny of life denies—
Heart-broken vows, unvoiced replies,
Visions that swift forbidden rise—
Live in the nearness of thine eyes—
Thine eyes too tender to be wise!
—Harper's Bazar.

The Heart of the World.

BY ADELINE KNAPP.

Gray shadows were creeping over the sand dunes beyond Pacific Heights. Only here and there a lanceolate beam touched the hills from the crimson ball going out to sea through the golden gate. There was a scent of lilies in the air, mingling with the more wonted perfume of February roses. The hum of the city sounded far away, and the song of a meadow lark could be heard from a treetop.

The door of the house stood open, revealing a broad hall. There was a suggestion, in the dim light, of waving ferns and the silvery gleam of a fountain in the conservatory at one side. From the doorjamb there swayed in the breeze long ends of soft, snowy ribbon, holding in place a cluster of white roses.

In the centre of a stately apartment that opened upon the hall stood a tiny white casket on slender pillars. Two candles burned at its head. By a window a man sat, gazing, with unseeing eyes, into the creeping shadows of the trees. A woman lay in a crushed heap among the pillows of a divan. Neither had moved for a long time. The little form in the white casket had been their all. Now it lay scarcely stiller than they.

Suddenly the silence was broken by the sound of a woman's voice, high-pitched and clear.

"Willy! Willy! oh, Willy!" it cried. A friend within the house hastened to the door. Along a pathway through the shrubbery a handsomely dressed woman appeared. "Oh!" she exclaimed, advancing, "have you seen a little boy about four years old? My little boy is lost! Some one said they saw him come in here. I cannot find him, and I am afraid he has fallen somewhere in the sand dunes."

"Have you notified the police?"

"Long ago. They are all on the lookout for him. But he may be buried in the sand. We have been searching for hours. Oh, I have lost two little ones through death, but I never felt as I do at this moment!"

The mother's heart wailed forth behind the cultured woman's enforced composure.

The woman who had been lying among the cushions came through the hall to the door.

"What is it?" she asked.

The friend put her arm about her and would have drawn her back; but the stranger spoke.

"My little boy is lost," she said, excitedly. "He is only four years old. We are afraid he is among the sand dunes."

"Oh," cried the younger woman, "I am so sorry! Is there nothing we can do? Cannot we help you look for him? Think of him all alone in the dunes! How did it happen?" And she put her hand in the stranger's for sympathy.

The latter was full of her story of coming home from a round of calls to find the child missing and the other children seeking him. Even as the spoke voices could be heard calling from the sand dunes, "Willy! Willy! oh, Willy!"

"I must go," cried the mother. "Oh, my heart is breaking! Willy! Willy! Where can he be?"

As she turned a passing zephyr blew the white ribbon on the doorpost straight out across her cheek. She started back dismayed.

"Why," she cried, "you have a dead child in this house?"

"Yes," said the other mother; "my only child, a little boy, just four years old, died this morning."

Tears came into the stranger's eyes. "Oh," she cried, "do forgive me! I am so sorry! I did not know. Dear heart! to think I should have troubled you. I, too, have lost two children by death; but this is more terrible. My little boy! You see I do not know where he is!"

"I know," the other said, calmly. "You must let us do what we can for you. Oh, I am sure you will find him. Let me go with you. We will search together. Not to know where your baby is! Ah, what trouble there is in the world!"

She seized a wrap, and the two women went down the walk together. At the corner they were met by a boy of perhaps a dozen years.

"Some children say they met a little boy like yourn goin' down toward North beach," he said.

They hurried down the hilly street.

"Have you seen anything of a little boy, about four years old, playing about here?" asked Willy's mother of a homeward-bound laborer. "My little boy is lost."

"Sure mem, now, that's very bad, an' I'm sorry," the man said, halting; "mebby he'd be at th' p'lice station?"

"No, I've telephoned all the stations. Some one thought they saw him down here. What shall I do?"

The face of the big, rough man worked sympathetically.

"I'll kape me eyes open ez I go along home, mem," he said, "an' mebby I'll see th' little feller. Tut, now! What if 'twore me own little Tim? He's just four years old, the rascal, an' 'twad kill 'iz mother, sure. Ah, but it's wearyin' an' comfortin' to th' heart, mem, the childhren bez."

The way grew more squalid as they kept on toward the beach. On a doorstep a woman sat holding a little child and looking anxiously down the street.

"Have you seen a little boy?" the older mother began, and again the sad little tale was told.

"No," said the other woman; "but I hope you'll find him, lady. I know how you feel. Me heart's sore over me own little Joey, here, and me man away looking for worruk. The baby is that sick! an' Jim, me other lad, he's gone for the medicine. I don't know what's keepin' him."

"Let me see the bady," and the mother, whose little one lay dead at home, reached out her jeweled hands. The child was placed in her arms.

"Why, he is very ill indeed!" she exclaimed. The little one's face was livid. The baby's fingers were clutched over each tiny thumb, and the tiny body shivered convulsively.

Willy's mother eyed the little form knowingly. "The child should be put into a warm bath at once," she said.

The three women entered the house and busied themselves over the sick baby. She whose child was lost found a battered kettle and put water to heat over the single-burner lamp. The other one undressed the little form, while the wee sufferer's mother stood wringing her hands in helpless pain.

They worked rapidly, tenderly; but it was nearly an hour before the terrible convulsions were over and the baby resting on the bed.

"God bless you, ladies!" the poorer woman cried, as she saw relief creeping over the drawn face; "you've saved my baby's life!"

"But, oh, my own little boy!" and the other mother hastened to the door. "It is quite dark, and I do not know where he is."

"Sure, lady, the good God'll never let your boy be lost!" but the two strangers were gone.

"Oh, where will he sleep tonight?" murmured Willy's mother. "Your boy is safe with God, but where, where is mine?"

Up the street an older boy came tearing. "Mamma! Mamma!" he cried, while yet afar off; "a policeman's found Willy and taken him home!"

"Oh, thank God!" said she whose child was with the All-Father—"thank God!" but the other could not speak.

It was a triumphal progress back to the more aristocratic quarter.

"They've found yer bebby, ma'am," a street urchin cried, who was calling papers on the street corner. A Mexican tamale vender volunteered the same information in broken English, and in the next block a woman threw open a window and leaned forward.

"A policeman took your little boy home, madam!" she called, joyfully.

Nearer home a gleeful band of children met them.

"He's found—he's found!" and the chorus rang throughout the neighborhood.

The two mothers kissed tenderly and parted. As the younger one turned to enter her childless home her eyes were swimming with the first tears she had shed that day, but they were tears of thankfulness.

On the doorstep of the other home a man stood, holding a child in his arms.

"We've got him," he called, quickly, as he bent to kiss his wife; and then his arms closed tightly around them both.

"Oh, Willy, he said, "how could you frighten us so? Why did you do it?"

The curly head was raised and the blue eyes opened in surprise.

"Why, papa," said the little voice, "Mary said they wuzzent any or'nges for dinner, an' I went to buy some!"
—The Independent.

The Day of the Red Terror.

January 27, 1306, was the famous "Day of the Red Terror," described by medieval chroniclers. The dawn was clear and beautiful, but shortly before the sun rose the heavens became obscured in a strange red blaze. It hid the sun and the crimson glare fell upon the earth like the reflection of some great conflagration. Terror filled the hearts of mankind everywhere. The churches of Europe were filled the whole day long. Anchorites and hermits came from their retreats and cried aloud that the Day of Judgment was at hand. In the afternoon and evening some people declared they could see angels and devils battling in the air and that the blood of the conflict rained upon the earth. However, about midnight the red pall disappeared before a wind and the panic-stricken people recovered their senses.

THE LARGEST THE BEST.

An Inexpensive Hive—Winter Protection for Bees—Fruit of Experiments—Cellar Should Be Dark.

Most beekeepers prefer to have their bees remain on their summer stands throughout the winter; and to accomodate them in this position, the chaff hive has been invented. This invention has proved a boon to beekeepers, and has been adopted by the greatest number of beekeepers as the best method of wintering bees. It serves well not only as a winter repository but gives equally good results in spring and summer. During early spring, when the bees are breeding rapidly, and the changes of weather are frequent, the chaff hive gives valuable aid. Cellar wintering does very nicely until the approach of warm weather in the spring, when the bees must be brought out, to endure the changes of temperature without any protection; and if any bees really need the protection of chaff hives, it is those that have been wintered in the cellar, after being thus set out. The chaff hive is also a good summer hive; it is a protection against the heat of summer, and prevents the melting down of combs in excessive hot weather, which very frequently occurs in thin hives.

I have experimented with different forms and sizes of chaff hives, and found that the largest are the best. Hives wintered in them come out in better condition, and are seldom if ever affected with dysentery. I much prefer a chaff hive, without any inside furniture, as it is called, but a mere shell, so that the ordinary hive of bees can be set in, or taken out at pleasure; or but one or two stories can be used, as the apiarist sees proper. The upper story or surplus department, may be used during the summer season. In autumn it can be removed, and the entire story of the chaff hive filled with chaff preparatory to wintering. In this manner the chaff surrounds the entire hive of bees, perfectly. A first class chaff can be made from a good dry goods box of about the required size. It should be six or eight inches larger each way than the hive the bees are in, and about a foot higher, have an entrance cut in it to correspond with the entrance in the bee hive, and a good cover completes it.

Cellar wintering requires considerable experience and a thorough knowledge of the business, and new features are still coming up in this mode of wintering. A cellar for wintering bees should be used for that purpose only and no other. It requires perfect darkness at all times; and should be remote from any disturbance whatever. If bees become thoroughly aroused in the cellar, there is little if any remedy other than setting them out; and this can only be done in safety at a time when the weather is warm enough for them to fly. It is probably the most difficult part to keep them in perfect condition when spring is approaching, so they can be retained in the cellar late enough to escape all cold weather.—New England Homestead.

The Bicycle in Darkest Africa.

A letter from an Italian officer in Abyssinia to an Italian paper speaks of the impression made by his appearance on a bicycle among the children of nature. He says that while riding with a white flag attached to the steering-gear towards the line of the Abyssinians the outposts and picket-guards were so utterly surprised that they forgot all about asking him what errand he came on. According to the London Cycle he calmly descended when reaching the post and demanded to be shown to the headquarters of Ras Mangasha. He was shown the direction, and, accompanied by two Abyssinian horsemen, continued on his way. They rode at his side in mute admiration. When they arrived at the camp of Ras they informed the latter that a messenger of the Italians had come on a horse sent to him by heaven. The wily chief, not quite so gullible as the rest of his troops, was considerably amused, and requested the Italian officer to give an exhibition of riding on the wheel, which the latter gladly did. After looking at the different evolutions of the wheel for a time the Ras allowed the messenger to return, but gave him no answer to the message he brought.

Nature's Study.

The College of Agriculture of Cornell university has, under the Nixon, or Agricultural Extension act, undertaken to assist, free of expense, all teachers who wish to introduce nature study into their schools. "Nature study," says Mr. Roberts, the director, or "seeing familiar things in a new light, is a valuable factor in education. How many people can explain, so that a child can understand, why water puts out fire, why some young squash plants bring their shells out of the ground on their backs and others do not; or show the difference between a leaf-bud and a fruit-bud of the apple; or tell whence all the house flies come? The world is full of such common things, about which people do not inquire."

Hoped It Would Last.

"Above all," said the throat specialist, "the lady must talk as little as possible."

"Doctor," eagerly asked Mrs. Graymair's husband, "is there any hope of it becoming chronic."—Tit-Bits.

THE HORROR IN PARIS.

Leaders of French Society Perish in a Frightful Disaster.

ALL EUROPE IS IN MOURNING.

Flames Level a Wooden Structure Being Used for a Charity Bazaar—Scores of the Nobility and Wealthy, Mostly Women, Among the Victims—A Hundred Bodies Taken Out—More in Ruins.

PARIS, France (By Cable).—Not since the terrible fire which converted the festivities in connection with the marriage of Emperor Napoleon to Archduchess Marie Louise into an epoch of grief and mourning has so appalling a disaster overtaken Parisian society as the conflagration of the Rue Jean Goujon Tuesday afternoon. The flower of France's aristocracy was assembled together for the purpose of charity in a wooden building, constructed to represent a street of Old Paris. A bazaar, or fancy fair, was in full swing. The stalls were occupied by royal princesses, by duchesses, countesses, and leaders of the great world of the French metropolis, the place being densely thronged with visitors and purchasers, when suddenly a fire broke out in the stall of the Dowager Duchesse d'Uzes. A terrible panic ensued. Those who did not perish in the flames seem to have sustained shocking injuries during the struggle that followed at the exits in the frantic efforts to escape. So fierce were the flames that, as in the case of the fire at the Austrian Embassy at Paris on the occasion of Napoleon's wedding, the exact number of the victims may never be known with any degree of certainty.

The latest estimate of the dead is that at least 100 bodies have been taken out, and as many more may still be in the ruins. One report is that the disaster caused the loss of at least 200 lives and has thrown many of the best-known families of France and other continental countries into mourning. Perhaps 200 others were injured.

The bazaar in which the fire occurred was a temporary structure of wood. The flames were first discovered above the stall, No. 13, occupied by the Duchesse d'Uzes, and while the place was densely crowded with well-known society persons, the holding of the bazaar in the cause of charity being an annual function presided over by the leaders of Parisian society.

A terrible panic and crush followed the alarm of fire. There was a wild rush for the exits, and the weaker persons were trampled on after having been knocked down in the stampede. The inflammable nature of the building and its contents caused the flames to spread with great rapidity, and in a very short time the bazaar was a mass of flames.

A policeman who was on duty at the doors of the bazaar says that from 1500 to 1800 persons were in the building when the fire started. He adds that the alarm caused a general panic, followed by a terrible rush for the doors, which were soon choked with the crowd, thus preventing the escape of many who would otherwise have been saved. The strong trampled upon the weak, the young crushed the old to the floor and heartrending cries of fear arose on all sides, soon followed by shrieks of agony, as the flames, sweeping onward behind the crowd struggling for the doors, claimed victim after victim and swallowed up stall after stall with frightful rapidity until the whole structure was a roaring mass of fire. Further details show that before the firemen had time to arrive the roof of the bazaar crashed in, crushing numbers of those who had been unable to escape from the building.

In addition to those who were crushed or suffocated it appears that many others who might otherwise have escaped were caught under the roof, which collapsed in a few minutes after the fire started, the uprights supporting it having been burned away. Many ladies whose dresses had caught fire ran into the crowds near the exits, and in this manner fire was communicated to the clothing of others, who either perished miserably or were frightfully burned. It will be impossible to identify many of the bodies, they being burned beyond recognition. Some of them are completely carbonized, while others are without heads or limbs.

So far as can be learned about 500 persons were enveloped in the flames, the others in the building having managed to effect their escape before the fire gained great headway. One hundred and fifty seriously injured persous have been taken to the hospitals or are being treated at their homes. Nearly all the dead and injured were ladies who occupied high social positions, many of them being international aristocrats.

In some of the corners, especially near the main exit, were afterward found piled heaps of dead and dying, charred remains, arms, legs and skulls. Near the main exit the pile was five feet deep.

A few minutes after the building was destroyed the ambulance corps and police began the work of removing the bodies. But very few lives could then be saved. The arms and legs of the victims were in most instances completely consumed. Their skulls were fractured and the brains protruded. There was no vestige of clothing on any of the bodies.

As the news spread rapidly hundreds of carriages came streaming along the Champs Elysees conveying people with anxious and tear-stained faces, coming to seek relatives or friends. Within half an hour were witnessed indescribable scenes of grief. One lady rushed frantically about inquiring for her daughter. On being assured that she was safe, she jumped, danced, screamed, and then rushed to her coachman and told him to drive home, after which she fell in a swoon.

Another lady on reaching the scene went mad. Still another, imagining that she recognized her daughter's dress, called hysterically to her husband to tell the police to prevent her from visiting the bazar.

A majority of the dead seemed to have been mercifully suffocated before they were burned. In the awful struggle to get out of the building most of the ladies who escaped lost part of their clothing. Some of them were almost nude, their skirts and petticoats being stripped off of them. As they rushed out of the burning structure they fell swooning in the street, with their hair dishevelled and their faces, in a number of cases, scratched and bleeding.

Died at His Son's Grave.

Isaac N. Housel, fifty years old, was found dead beside his son's grave in Greenwood Cemetery, Trenton, N. J. He had ridden to the cemetery to place fresh flowers and sow grass seed on the grave, and having finished the work attempted to mount his bicycle to return home when he fell over and died. Heart disease was the cause of death.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce, Quoted in New York.

19

MILK AND CREAM.			
The average price paid for the surplus on the platforms has been $1.10 a can of 40 quarts. Receipts of milk and cream at the different railroad distributing points in and near the city for the week have been as follows:			
Average daily receipts of the week, fluid milk, cans			21,840
Condensed milk, cans			166
Cream, cans			623
BUTTER.			
Creamery—West. extras	$ —	@	$ 17
Firsts	—	@	16
Thirds to seconds	13	@	15¼
State—Thirds to firsts	13	@	16
State Dairy tubs, extras	—	@	16
Western Imitation Creamery	10	@	14½
Factory, fresh, extras	—	@	11½
Thirds to firsts	8½	@	11
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, new, large	—	@	10¼
Small	—	@	11
Part skims, good to poor	4	@	8½
Full skims	2½	@	3
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh	10	@	10¼
Jersey—Fancy	—	@	11½
Western—Choice	—	@	10
Southern—Choice	8½	@	9
Duck eggs, ₱ doz	14	@	18
Goose eggs, ₱ doz	—	@	25
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice	—	@	1 25
Medium, choice	—	@	90
Pea, choice	87½	@	90
Red kidney, choice	1 70	@	1 75
White kidney, choice	1 15	@	1 20
Yellow eye	1 00	@	1 05
Lima, Cal., ₱ 60 lbs	1 15	@	1 20
Green peas, bags	60	@	62½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples—State, Baldwin, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	3 00
Ben Davis, ₱ bbl	2 75	@	3 25
Northern Spy	3 00	@	3 50
Strawberries, N. C., ₱ qt	8	@	11
HOPS.			
State—1896, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	9
1896, prime	7	@	8
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice	11	@	11½
Good to prime	8½	@	9½
Old odds	2½	@	3½
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	—	@	8
Spring chickens, ₱ pair	40	@	80
Roosters, ₱ lb	4	@	4½
Turkeys, ₱ lb	9	@	10
Ducks, ₱ pair	50	@	75
Geese, ₱ pair	75	@	1 00
Pigeons, ₱ pair	25	@	35
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	8	@	10
Chickens—Phila., ₱ lb	16	@	18
Western—Poor to prime	—	@	—
Fowls, State & Penn., ₱ lb	7	@	7½
Long Island ducks	20	@	23
Geese, Western, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 25	@	2 50
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₱ 100 lb	77½	@	80
Clover mixed	60	@	65
Straw—Long rye	70	@	75
Short rye	50	@	60
Oat	35	@	40
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Florida, ₱ bbl	3 00	@	4 50
State	90	@	1 00
Sweet, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	2 25
Cabbages, N. C., ₱ crate	1 25	@	1 50
State	—	@	—
Onions, N. O., ₱ bbl	3 50	@	4 00
Red, ₱ bbl	—	@	—
Yellow	—	@	—
Celery, Florida, ₱ doz. stalks	10	@	1 00
Carrots, ₱ bbl	50	@	75
Turnips, Canada, ₱ bbl	60	@	65
Green peas, S. C., ₱ basket	75	@	1 00
Egg plant, Fla	2 00	@	2 50
Kale, ₱ bbl	20	@	40
Tomatoes, ₱ carrier	1 75	@	3 00
String beans, Fla., ₱ crate	1 50	@	2 25
Squash, Florida, ₱ crate	50	@	75
Hubbard	—	@	—
Lettuce, Norfolk, ₱ basket	—	@	50
Beets, Fla., ₱ bush. crate	50	@	1 00
Spinach, ₱ bbl	60	@	1 00
Asparagus, ₱ doz. bunches	1 00	@	1 75
Cucumbers, Fla, ₱ crate	1 75	@	2 00
Rhubarb, ₱ 100 bunches	1 00	@	1 75
Radishes, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	2 50
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	—	@	4 50
Spring Patents	4 25	@	4 35
Wheat—No. 2 Red	—	@	—
July	—	@	75
Corn—No. 2	—	@	—
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	26
Ungraded White	—	@	—
Rye—State	—	@	—
Barley—Feeding	27½	@	27¾
Lard—City steam	3.80c	@	3.90c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	7	@	8½
Milch cows, com. to good	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed	7	@	9
Country dressed	4½	@	7½
Sheep, ₱ 100 lb	4 25	@	4 75
Lambs, ₱ 100 lb	4 50	@	5 35
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lb	4 25	@	4 60
Country dressed	4¼	@	6¾

FIRED CANNON AT CLOUDS.

Grape Grower's Successful Experiment in Warding Off Hailstorms.

Possibly it was from noticing the unsuccessful attempt made by the would-be rainmakers in the United States to bring down showers when wanted that an ingenious Austrian grape grower was induced to reverse the American practice. An account of his experiment is given by United States Consul Stephan, at Annaberg, in a report to the State Department, Washington.

The Austrian owned extensive vineyards situated on the southern slopes of the mountains, in a locality often visited by destructive hailstorms. He decided to install and test the plan of firing off cannon to drive off the hailstorms. He erected six stations, commanding a territory about two miles in extent. Each station sheltered ten mortars, and a corps of volunteers handled them. The practical test is thus described:

"Threatening black clouds made their appearance on the summits of the Bachor Mountains. At a given signal all the mortars were fired off, and the continuous detonations in a few moments caused a sudden reaction in the movements of the clouds. The cloud wall opened up funnel-like; the mouth of the funnel began to rise in the form of consecutive rings, expanding gradually until all the clouds scattered and entirely disappeared. No hail nor even a sudden downpour of rain fell. The same experience was gone through six times last summer, and has without a single exception proved a successful prevention."

A Wonderful Counterfeit.

A marvelous counterfeit one-hundred-dollar bill if the series of August 10, 1862, is now in possession of Receiver W. J. Stone, of the defunct Mullanphy Bank, of St. Louis, Mo. It is printed on genuine Government bank-note paper, and is such a clever imitation that it has twice passed through the Treasury Department, and been reported genuine on each occasion.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

He Takes for His Subject a Thought Most Interesting to All Who Are Trying to Achieve a Livelihood—The Ravens of God That Brought Bread and Flesh.

TEXT: "And the ravens brought him bread and flesh in the morning and bread and flesh in the evening."—I Kings xvii., 6.

The ornithology of the Bible is a very interesting study—the stork which knoweth her appointed time; the common sparrows teaching the lesson of God's providence; the ostriches of the desert, by careless incubation, illustrating the recklessness of parents who do not take enough pains with their children; the eagle symbolizing riches which take wings and fly away; the pelican emblemizing solitude; the bat, a flake of the darkness; the night hawk, the ossifrage, the cuckoo, the lapwing, the osprey, by the command of God, in Leviticus, flung out of the world's bill of fare.

I would like to have been with Audubon as he went through the woods, with gun and pencil, bringing down and sketching the fowls of heaven, his unfolded portfolio thrilling all Christendom. What wonderful creatures of God the birds are. Some of them this morning, like the songs of heaven let loose, bursting through the gates of heaven. Consider their feathers, which are clothing and conveyance at the same time; the nine vertebræ of the neck, the three eyelids to each eye, the third eyelid an extra curtain for graduating the light of the sun. Some of these birds scavengers and some of them orchestra. Thank God for quail's whistle, and lark's carol, and the twitter of the wren, called by the ancients the king of birds, because when the fowls of heaven went into a contest as to who should fly the highest, and the eagle swung nearest the sun, a wren on back of the eagle, after the eagle was exhausted, sprang up much higher, and so was called by the ancients the king of birds. Consider those of them that have golden crowns and crests, showing them to be feathered imperials. And listen to the humming bird's serenade in the ear of the honeysuckle. Look at the belted kingfisher, striking a dart from sky to water. Listen to the voice of the owl, giving the keynote to all croakers. And behold the condor among the Andes, battling with the reindeer. I do not know whether an aquarium or aviary is the best altar from which to worship God.

There is an incident in my text that baffles all the ornithological wonders of the world. The grain crop has been cut off. Famine was in the land. In a cave by the brook Cherith sat a minister of God, Elijah, waiting for something to eat. Why did he not go to the neighbors? There were no neighbors. It was a wilderness. Why did he not pick some of the berries? There were none. If there had been, they would have been dried up. Seated one morning at the mouth of the cave, the prophet sees a flock of birds approaching. Oh, if they were only partridges, or if he only had an arrow with which to bring them down! But as they come nearer he finds that they are not comestible, but unclean, and the eating of them would be spiritual death. The strength of their beak, the length of their wings, the blackness of their color, their loud, harsh, "cruck, cruck!" prove them to be ravens.

They whir around about the prophet's head, and then they come on fluttering wing and pause on the level of his lips, and one of the ravens brings bread,and another raven brings meat, and after they have discharged their tiny cargo they wheel past, and others come, until after awhile the prophet has enough, and these black servants of the wilderness table are gone. For six months, and some say a whole year, morning and evening, a breakfast and a supper bell sounded as these ravens rang out on the air their "cruck, cruck!" Guess where they got the food from. The old rabbins say they got it from the kitchen of King Ahab. Others say that the ravens got their food from pious Obadiah, who was in the habit of feeding the persecuted. Some say that the ravens brought the food to their young in the trees, and that Elijah had only to climb up and get it. Some say that the whole story is improbable, for these were carnivorous birds, and the food they carried was the torn flesh of living beasts, and therefore ceremonially unclean, or it was carrion and would not have been fit for the prophet. Some say they were not ravens at all, but that the word translated "ravens" in my text ought to have been translated "Arabs," so it would have read, "The Arabs brought bread and flesh in the morning, and bread and flesh in the evening." Anything but admit the Bible to be true.

Hew away at this miracle until all the miracle is gone. Go on with the depleting process, but know, my brother, that you are robbing only the man—and that is yourself—of one of the most comforting, beautiful, pathetic and triumphant lessons in all ages. I can tell you who these purveyors were—they were ravens. I can tell you who freighted them with provisions—God. I can tell you who launched them—God. I can tell you who taught them which way to fly—God. I can tell you who told them at what cave to swoop—God. I can tell you who introduced raven to prophet and prophet to raven—God. There is one passage I will whisper in your ear, for I would not want to utter it aloud, lest some one should drop down under its power, "If any man shall take away from the words of the prophecy of this book, God shall take away his part out of the book of life and out of the Holy City."

While, then, we watch the ravens feeding Elijah, let the swift dove of God's spirit sweep down the sky with divine food, and on outspread wing pause at the lip of every soul hungering for comfort.

On the banks of what rivers have been the great battles of the world? While you are looking over the map of the world to answer that, I will tell you that the great conflict to-day is on the Potomac, on the Hudson, on the Mississippi, on the Thames, on the Savannah, on the Rhine, on the Nile, on the Ganges, on the Hoang-Ho. It is a battle that has been going on for 6000 years. The troops engaged in it are 1,600,000,000, and those who have fallen by the way are vaster in number than those who march. It is a battle for bread.

Sentimentalists sit in a cushioned chair in their pictured study, with their slippered feet on a damask ottoman, and say that this world is a great scene of avarice and greed. It does not seem so to me. If it were not for the absolute necessities of the cases, nine-tenths of the stores, factories, shops, banking houses of the land would be closed to-morrow. Who is that man delving in the Colorado hills, or toiling in a New England factory, or going through a roll of bills in the bank, or measuring a fabric on the counter? He is a champion sent forth in behalf of some home circle that has to be cared for, in behalf of some church of God that has to be supported, in behalf of some asylum of mercy that has to be sustained. Who is that woman bending over the sewing machine, or carrying the bundle, or sweeping the room, or mending the garment, or sweltering at the washtub? That is Deborah, one of the Lord's heroines, battling against Amalekitish want, which comes down with iron chariot to crush her and hers. The great question with the vast majority of people to-day is not home rule, but whether there shall be any home to rule; not one of tariff, but whether there shall be anything to tax. The great questions with the vast majority of the people are: "How shall I support my family? How shall I meet my notes? How shall I pay my rent? How shall I give food, clothing and education to those who are dependent upon me?" Oh, if God would help me to-day to assist you in the solution of that problem, the happiest man in this house would be your preacher. I have gone out on a cold morning with expert sportsmen to hunt for pigeons. I have gone out on the meadows to hunt for quail. I have gone out on the marsh to hunt for reedbirds, but to-day I am out for ravens

Notice, in the first place in the story of my text, that these winged caterers came to Elijah direct from God.

"I have commanded the ravens that they feed thee," we find God saying in an adjoining passage. They did not come out of some other cave. They did not just happen to alight there. God freighted them, God launched them and God told them by what cave to swoop. That is the same God that is going to supply you. He is your Father. You would have to make an elaborate calculation before you could tell me how many pounds of food and how many yards of clothing would be necessary for you and your family, but God knows without any calculation. You have a plate at his table, and you are going to be waited on, unless you act like a naughty child and kick and scramble and pound saucily the plate and try to upset things.

God has a vast family, and everything is methodized, and you are going to be served if you will only wait your turn. God has already ordered all the suits of clothes you will ever need, down to the last suit in which you will be laid out. God has already ordered all the food you will ever eat, down to the last crumb that will be put in your mouth in the dying sacrament. It may not be just the kind of food or apparel we would prefer. The sensible parent depends on his own judgment as to what ought to be the apparel and the food of the minor in the family. The child would say, "Give me sugars and confections." "Oh, no!" says the parent. "You must have something plainer first." The child would say, "Oh, give me these great blotches of color in the garment!" "No" says the parent; "that wouldn't be suitable."

Now, God is our Father, and we are minors, and He is going to clothe us and feed us, although He may not always yield to our infantile wish for the sweet and glitter. These ravens of the text did not bring pomegranates from the glittering platter of King Ahab. They brought bread and milk. God had all the heavens and the earth before Him and under Him, and yet He sends this plain food, because it was best for Elijah to have it. Oh, be strong, my hearer, in the fact that the same God is going to supply you. It is never "hard times" with Him. His ships never break on the rocks. His banks never fail. He has the supply for you, and He has the means for sending it. He has not only the cargo, but the ship. If it were necessary, He would swing out from the heavens a flock of ravens reaching from His gate to yours until the food would be flung down the sky from beak to beak and from talon to talon.

Notice again in this story of the text that the ravens did not allow Elijah to hoard up a surplus. They did not bring enough on Monday to last all the week. They did not bring enough one morning to last until the next morning. They came twice a day and brought just enough for one time, You known as well as I that the great fret of the world is that we want a surplus, we want the ravens to bring enough for fifty years. You have more confidence in the Washington banks or Bank of England than you have in the Royal Bank of Heaven. You say: "All that is very poetic, but you may have the black ravens. Give me the gold eagles." We had better be content with just enough. If in the morning your family eat up all the food there is in the house, do not sit down and cry and say, "I don't know where the next meal is to come from." About 5, or 6, or 7 o'clock in the morning just look up, and you will see two black spots on the sky, and you will hear the flapping of wing, and instead of Edgar A. Poe's insane raven alight on the chamber door, "only this and nothing more," you will find Elijah's two ravens, or two ravens of the Lord, the one bringing bread and the other bringing meat—plumed butcher and baker.

God is infinite in resource. When the city of Rochelle was besieged and the inhabitants were dying of the famine, the tides washed up on the beach as never before, and as never since, enough shellfish to feed the whole city. God is good. There is no mistake about that. History tells us that in 1555 in England there was a great drought. The crops failed, but in Essex, on the rocks, in a place where they had neither sown nor cultured, a great crop of peas grew until they filled 100 measures, and there were blossoming vines enough, promising as much more.

But why go so far? I can give you a family incident. Some generations back there was a great drought in Connecticut, New England. The water disappeared from the hills, and the farmers living on the hills drove their cattle down toward the valleys and had them supplied at the wells and fountains of the neighbors. But these after awhile began to fail, and the neighbors said to Mr. Birdseye, of whom I shall speak: "You must not send your flocks and herds down here any more. Our wells are giving out." Mr. Birdseye, the old Christian man, gathered his family at the altar, and with his family he gathered the slaves of the household—for bondage was then in vogue in Connecticut—and on their knees before God they cried for water, and the family story is that there was weeping and great sobbing at that altar that the family might not perish for lack of water, and that the herds and flocks might not perish.

The family rose from the altar. Mr. Birdseye, the old man, took his staff and walked out over the hills, and in a place where he had seen scores of times, without noticing anything particular, he saw the ground was very dark, and he took his staff and turned up the ground, the water started, and he beckoned to his servants, and they came and brought pails and buckets until all the family and all the flocks and the herds were cared for, and then they made troughs reaching from that place down to the house and barn, and the water flowed, and it is a living fountain to-day.

Now I call that old grandfather Elijah, and I call that brook that began to roll then and is rolling still the brook Cherith, and the lesson to me and to all who hear it is, when you are in great stress of circumstances, pray and dig, dig and pray, and pray and dig. How does that passage go? "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but My loving kindness shall not fail." If your merchandise, if your mechanism, if your husbandry fail, look out for ravens. If you have in your despondency put God on trial and condemned Him as guilty of cruelty, I move to-day for a new trial. If the biography of your life is ever written, I will tell you what the first chapter and the middle chapter and the last chapter will be about if it is written accurately. The first chapter about mercy, the middle chapter about mercy, the last chapter about mercy. The mercy that hovered over your cradle. The mercy that will hover over your grave. The mercy that will cover all between.

Again, this story of the text impresses me that relief came to this prophet with the most unexpected and with seemingly impossible conveyance. If it had been a robin redbreast, or a musical meadow lark, or a meek turtledove, or a sublime albatross that had brought the food to Elijah, it would not have been so surprising. But no. It was a bird so fierce and inauspicate that we have fashioned one of our most forceful and repulsive words out of it—ravenous. That bird has a passion for picking out the eyes of men and of animals. It loves to maul the sick and the dying. It swallows with vulturous guzzle everything it can put its beak on, and yet all the food Elajah gets for six months or a year is from ravens. So your supply is from an unexpected source.

You think some great-hearted, generous man will come along and give you his name on the back of your note, or he will go security for you in some great enterprise. No, he will not. God will open the heart of some Shylock toward you. Your relief will come from the most unexpected quarter. The providence which seemed ominous will be to you more than that which seemed auspicious. It will not be a chaffinch with breast and wing dashed with white and brown and chestnut. It will be a black raven.

Here is where we all make our mistake and that is in regard to the color of God's providence. A white providence comes to us, and we say, "Oh, it is mercy!" Then a black providence comes toward us, and we say, "Oh, that is disaster!" The white providence comes to you, and you have great business success, and you have $100,000, and you get proud, and you get independent of God, and you begin to feel that the prayer, "Give me this day my daily bread," is inappropriate for you, for you have made provision for 100 years. Then a black providence comes, and it sweeps everything away, and then you begin to pray, and you begin to feel your dependence, and begin to be humble before God, and you cry out for treasures in heaven. The black providence brought you salvation. The white providence brought you ruin. That which seemed to be harsh and fierce and dissonant was your greatest mercy. It was a raven. There was a child born in your house, All your friends congratulated you. The other children of the family stood amazed, looking at the newcomer and asked a great many questions, genealogical and chronological. You said—and you said truthfully—that a white angel flew through the room and left the little one there. That little one stood with its two feet in the very sanctuary of your affection, and with its two hands it took hold of the altar of your soul. But one day there came one of the three scourges of children—scarlet fever, or croup, or diphtheria—and all that bright scene vanished. The chattering, the strange questions, the pulling at the dresses as you crossed the floor—all ceased.

As the great friend of children stooped down and leaned toward that cradle, and took the little one in His arms and walked away with it into the bower of eternal summer, your eye began to follow Him, and you followed the treasure He carried, and you have been following them ever since, and instead of thinking of heaven only once a week, as formerly, you are thinking of it all the time, and you are more pure and tender hearted than you used to be, and you are patiently waiting for the daybreak. It is not self righteousness in you to acknowledge that you are a better man than you used to be—you are a better woman than you used to be. What was it that brought you the sanctifying blessing? Oh, it was the dark shadow on the nursery, it was the dark shadow on the soft grave, it was the dark shadow on your broken heart, it was the brooding of a great black trouble, it was a raven—it was a raven! Dear Lord, teach this people that white providences do not always mean advancement and that black providences do not always mean retrogression.

Children of God, get up out of your despondency. The Lord never had so many ravens as he has to-day. Fling your fret and worry to the winds. Sometimes under the vexations of life you feel like my little girl of four years, who said under some childish vexation, "Oh, I wish I could go to heaven and see God and pick flowers!" He will let you go when the right time comes to pick flowers. Until then, whatever you want pray for. I suppose Elijah prayed pretty much all the time. Tremendous work behind him, tremendous work before him. God has spared no ravens for idlers or for people who are prayerless. I put it in the boldest shape possible, and I am willing to risk my eternity on it. Ask God in the right way for what you want and you shall have it if it is best for you.

Mrs. Jane Pithey, of Chicago, a well-known Christian woman, was left by her husband a widow with one half dollar and a cottage. She was palsied and had a mother ninety years of ago to support: The widowed soul every day asked God for all that was needed in the household, and the servant even was astonished at the precision with which God answered the prayers of that woman, item by item, item by item. One day, rising from the family altar, the servant said, "You have not asked for coal, and the coal is out."

Then they stood and prayed for the coal. One hour after that the servant threw open the door and said: "The coal has come." A generous man, whose name I could give you, has sent—as never before and never since—a supply of coal. You cannot understand it. I do. Ravens! Ravens!

My friend, you have a right to argue from precedent that God is going to take care of you. Has he not done it two or three times every day? That is most marvelous. I look back and wonder that God has given me food three times a day regularly all my lifetime, never missing but once, and then I was lost in the mountains, but that every morning and that very night I met the ravens.

Oh, the Lord is so good that I wish all His people would trust Him with the two lives—the life you are living and that which every tick of the watch and every stroke of the clock informs you is approaching. Bread for your immortal soul comes to-day. See. They alight on the platform. They alight on the backs of all the pews. They swing among the arches. Ravens! Ravens! "Blessed are they that hunger after righteousness, for they shall be filled. To all the sinning, and the sorrowing, and the tempted, deliverance comes this hour. Look down, and you see nothing but your spiritual deformities. Look back, and you see nothing but wasted opportunity. Cast your eye forward, and you have a fearful looking for judgment and fiery indignation which shall devour the adversary. But look up, and you behold the whipped shoulders of an interceding Christ, and the face of a pardoning God, and the irradiation of an opening heaven. I hear the whir of their wings. Do you not feel the rush of air on your cheek? Ravens! Ravens!

There is only one question I want to ask, How many of this audience are willing to trust God for the supply of their bodies and trust the Lord Jesus Christ for the redemption of their immortal souls? Amid the clatter of the hoofs and the clang of the wheels of the judgment chariot the whole matter will be demonstrated.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR MAY 16.

Lesson Text: "Paul Preaching to the Gentiles," Acts xiv., 11-22—Golden Text: "I Have Set Thee to be a Light of the Gentiles," Acts xiii., 47—Comments.

The power of God was so manifest in His word through the apostles at Antioch that the next Sabbath almost the whole city came together to hear the word of God (xiii., 44). This filled the Jews with such envy that they contradicted and blasphemed and raised such persecution against Paul and Barnabas that they were expelled from the city; not, however, before many believed and were filled with joy and with the Holy Ghost, and were encouraged to continue in the grace of God. From Antioch they went to Iconium, and so spake that a multitude both of Jews and Greeks believed. But they were compelled by persecution to flee from there also, and so came to Lystra and Derbo and preached the gospel. During the preaching a man who was lame from his birth and had never walked was perfectly healed by the Lord through Paul, and here our lesson begins.

11. "The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men." These were the words of the people when they saw the man that had been lame leaping and walking. They saw a supernatural event in the healing of this impotent man, and knowing only of the mythical gods, such as Jupiter and Mercurius, of which Jupiter was the supreme god of the Greeks and Romans and Mercury the god of eloquence, they supposed that their gods had actually visited them. Let us alter their words just a little, "God has come down to us in the likeness of man," and what a glorious truth we have, and one fully proved by John i., 14; I Tim. iii., 16; Heb. ii., 14.

12. "And they called Barnabas Jupiter and Paul Mercurius because he was the chief speaker." Canon Fausset says that the mythology of Ovid represented Mercurius as having once visited Phrygia with Jupiter, his father, and having been refused hospitality by all but two old peasants. Hence the simple people of Lystra supposed, from the miracle on the cripple, that Paul and Barnabas were these two gods again come to earth.

13. It was the supernatural power manifested through the apostles which caused these people to attempt to worship them. We may not perhaps have the working of miracles of healing seen in us, for the Spirit divides His gifts to every one severally as He will (I Cor. xii., 11), but we may all be filled with the Spirit and manifest in us the supernatural life of meekness and quietness, of patience and long suffering, with joyfulness, to the glory of God.

14. "They rent their clothes and ran in among the people, crying out." While we should earnestly desire the manifestation of Christ in us, we should also tremble lest we get any credit for it. The Lord alone must be exalted and no flesh glory in His presence. Most of us are too prone to enjoy a little honor and flattery, but it must not be tolerated. "See thou do it not; worship God," must be our word.

15. "Turn from these vanities unto the living God." Assuring the people that they were but men of like passions with themselves, men such as themselves but for the grace of God, they told them of the one true and living God, the Creator of all things. I have been greatly interested in noticing how often the first verse in all Scripture is used by prophets and apostles—as for example, in Deut. x., 14; Neh. ix., 6; Isa. xliv., 24; Jer. x., 10-12; xxxii., 17; Acts iv., 24, etc., and the connections in which they use it, and I believe we do not sufficiently consider it.

16. "Who in times past suffered all Nations to walk in their own ways." While He draws us unto Himself and would have us "set apart for Himself," "kept for Jesus Christ," "a special people unto Him," yet if we insist on our own ways He will suffer us, to our eternal loss in many respects. While He is not willing that any should perish, but that all should repent and be saved, yet if people insist upon rejecting His love He will let them (Ps. lxxx., 11-14; II Pet. iii., 9; II Cor. ii., 15, 16).

17. "Nevertheless He left not Himself without witness." His eternal power and Godhead are seen in the works of His hands and in His great goodness to all, so that all are without excuse (Rom. i., 20, 21). Paul would direct their minds to the goodness of God manifest in His daily mercies to all, for all may truly say: "It is of the Lord's mercies we are not consumed because His compassions fail not. They are new every morning" (Lam. iii., 22, 23).

18. "And with these sayings scarce restrained they the people, that they had not done sacrifice unto them." They saw Paul and Barnabas, but not Jesus Christ. They saw the miracle, but not God. Only the opened eyes can see God, but He is willing to open the eyes of all who will turn to Him. Only the unwilling must stay blind. "Ye will not come unto me!" (John v., 40.)

19. "And there came thither certain Jews from Antioch and Iconium, who persuaded the people, and having stoned Paul drew him out of the city, supposing he had been dead." A persevering devil goeth about seeking to destroy. If he cannot get the soul he will do his best to kill the body; but this we are told not to fear (Math. x., 28), for the breaking of the body only sets the spirit free to be with Christ. Paul was to all intents dead, though in speaking of this experience he says twice, "Whether in the body or out of the body I cannot tell; God knoweth" (II Cor. xii., 2, 3).

20. "Howbeit, as the disciples stood round about him, he rose up and came into the city, and the next day he departed with Barnabas to Derbe." I do not doubt that the vision described in II Cor. xii., 1-4, was his actual experience while they were dragging his seemingly lifeless body out of Lystra, and by this experience he was fitted for greater and better things for his Lord and Master, concerning whom he could say, "Whose I am, and whom I serve" (Acts xxvii., 23).

21. "And when they had preached the gospel to that city and had taught many, they returned again to Lystra and to Iconium and Antioch." The margin says they made many disciples. So wherever they went the souls were saved, God glorified and the devil made angry. What courage to go right back to Lystra where he had been stoned, and to the other cities, from whence they had been driven out. But they knew that God was with them, and they feared nothing. What denial of self to turn his back upon his native Tarsus when he was so near home and go the long journey over again to strengthen the disciples!

22. "Confirming the souls of the disciples and exhorting them to continue in the faith, and that we must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God." We can only be confirmed or established by believing God (II Chron. xx., 20).—Lesson Helper.

Woolen Mills Active.

New England's woolen mills are now more generally in operation than they have been at any time in four years.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

W. L. Scruggs, formerly United States Minister to Venezuela and now senior counsel of that republic, arrived with the approved boundary treaty with Great Britain. The ratifications will be exchanged in Washington.

United States Senators signed a petition asking the President to pardon E. R. Chapman, convicted of refusing to answer questions before the Senate sugar scandal committee.

The Senate passed the Sundry Civil bill, with the Pettigrew amendment, revoking Cleveland's forestry order. The tirades of Western Senators against Mr. Cleveland were extremely bitter.

The Government dry dock at Port Orchard is to be abandoned, owing to the soft ground under it. This explains why the battleship Oregon could not be repaired there.

United States Minister to Peru James A. McKenzie, of Kentucky, has resigned. His health is improving, but he feels unable to return to Peru.

A rule providing that sessions to be held only on Mondays and Fridays hereafter was adopted in the House after a lively debate.

Ex-Postmaster-General James N. Tyner was appointed Assistant Attorney-General for the Postoffice Department.

Mr. Bacon introduced in the Senate a resolution declaring arbitration to be the policy of the country.

Mr. King, of Utah, introduced in the House a resolution providing for the annexation of Hawaii.

The Secretary of the Navy has finally accepted the cruiser Brooklyn upon the favorable report of the Board which conducted her recent sea trial.

Domestic.

Clio, a town in Marlboro County, South Carolina, has been almost entirely destroyed by incendiary fires. Ten stores were burned, fires starting at different places simultaneously. There was little insurance.

The attendance at the Nashville (Tenn.) Exposition for the first week was 73,500.

E. Kellogg Beach, a retired millionaire, shot himself in Chicago, and the body of N. W. Nelson, a bank President, of Richmond, Va., was found in a gas-filled room.

The new timber dry dock at the Brooklyn Navy Yard sprung a leak and an accident to the Massachusetts was narrowly averted.

Ebenezer Sholes, of Preston, Conn., a witness against his father, who is charged with subornation of perjury, in connection with a divorce case, died under suspicious circumstances.

The ship Francis, from San Francisco to New York, on fire, with no hope of saving her, was run ashore near Little Beach, N. J. Life-savers rescued her crew.

The schooner Annie E. Rudolph, of Camden, N. J., for Boston, with iron pipes, was sunk off Nauset, Cape Cod, in collision with the tug Paoli, and Captain Gardiner, Mate Snell, both of New Jersey, and a seaman were drowned.

The United States cutter Bear left Seattle, Wash., for Bering Sea with a party on board who will survey the Pribyloff Islands.

A rowboat containing six men was capsized in the Schuylkill River at Philadelphia, Penn., and Thomas Murray, of Bridgeton, N. J., and Thomas Johnson, colored, of Woodbury, N. J., were drowned. The sudden swerving of a tug towing them capsized the boat.

The Sharpsburg (Ky.) toll gate, within a quarter of a mile of town, was demolished by 100 masked men, who strung the keeper up by the thumbs until he promised that he would not collect more toll and would leave the county.

The body of William D. Howland, Treasurer of the Howland Mills, the New Bedford Manufacturing Company, and the Rotch Spinning Company of New Bedford, Mass., was found in the water near one of the docks in that city.

The cruiser Raleigh started for Europe to join the squadron in the Mediterranean Sea, under Rear Admiral Selfridge.

Robert Murray, a little boy, has been awarded a verdict of $10,000 against the Paterson (N. J.) Street Railroad Company for the loss of a leg through being run over by one of the electric cars of the company.

Dr. J. H. Hollander has been appointed Secretary of the International Bimetallic Conference Commission. He is Professor of Economics at the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., and a French and German scholar.

The United States monitor Terror was in collision with the yacht Penelope in the Narrows, New York Harbor, and the City of Fitchburg ran down and sank the yacht Telfer in Long Island Sound.

Elbridge Gerry Spaulding, of Buffalo, N. Y., is dead at the age of eighty-eight. He was known as the "Father of the Greenbacks," and left upward of $12,000,000,

A jewelry store in Newark, N. J., was mysteriously robbed of goods valued at $25,000.

Commissioner Frank Moss was elected President of the Police Board of New York City on motion of Colonel Grant.

The bicentennial jubilee of Trinity Church, of New York City, reached its climax when Bishop Henry C. Potter delivered the inaugural address.

Carrie Volz, an eighteen-year-old girl, committed suicide in New York City on account of throat trouble.

The Manhattan Elevated Railroad, of New York City, is considering the use of the Keely Motor as an aid to rapid transit.

The New York Produce Exchange discovered that commercial bodies in Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore are backing the Joint Traffic Association in its fight before the Interstate Commerce Commission to prevent a reduction in grain rates to New York City.

Dr. Von Holst, of the Chicago University, announces the discovery of Professor Von Schroen, at Naples, that rocks live. Photographs showing the birth and growth of crystals have been taken by the discoverer, who has devoted his life and fortune to proving his theory that matter heretofore regarded as inorganic is organic.

Jacob S. Johnson, the former Methodist exhorter, was executed in the Somerset County Jail at Somerville, N. J., for the murder of Annie Beekman. The crime was committed on September 14, 1895, and Johnson has been in jail since a few days after the murder. He met death bravely and protested his innocence to the last.

Louisa Matilda Johnson, four years old, of Hoboken, N. J., was playing in front of her home with an old pair of scissors. Standing on the edge of a flight of stairs, she lost her balance and fell, with the shears in her hand. One of the blades pierced her breast and the other penetrated her heart. Dr. Clarkson was called, but when he arrived he said the child was dead, having been killed instantly.

The Gilbert Manufacturing Company, for years one of the largest dealers in cotton dress goods, made an assignment in New York City without preferences. The liabilities are estimated at $500,000 and assets about $400,000.

THAT OPPRESSED POOR MAN.

Eli Perkins Throws the X-Rays on Cleveland's Arguments to Make Anarchists Out of Democrats in Good and Regular Standing.

To-day I took George Hunt, my poor plumber, whose revenue is about $1,200 a year, and Herr Most down to our New York city tax office to prove to them that Cleveland and Altgeld are right when they say in their speeches and messages that "the poor man is ground down with taxes while the rich go free. Walking up to the clerk in the Chambers street tax office, I said:

"How much are the taxes this year against Mr. Hunt and Mr. Most?

"Where are their houses and lots situated? asked the clerk.

"Houses and lots, I said. "Why, a man would have to be worth $8,000 to own the cheapest house and lot in New York. My plumber and Mr. Most are not rich men. They don't own any real estate in New York.

"Then they don't pay any taxes, said the clerk.

"What, no taxes at all? I said. No State tax, no road tax, no school tax, and no city tax?

"Not a cent. It is the rich man who pays all the taxes in New York, Chicago, Boston, and St. Louis, and all our big cities. You can tell Hunt and Most to go home again.

"What proprotion of the people in New York pay taxes?

"Why, one man in twenty-five, said the clerk. "The twenty-four men go scot free. Your $4 a day plumber and Herr Most will never pay a tax here till they get rich enough to own real estate.

"Well, what do these twenty-four men get for nothing? I asked.

"Get! exclaimed the clerk, they get the earth. They get free schools and free books. They get lovely asphalt pavements, clean streets, electric lights, and police protection. They get the benefit of Bellevue and the city hospitals, and the benefits given by the Board of Charities and Correction. They even get free medicines from the city dispensaries.

"And what do the rich men who pay all the taxes get?

"Why, they don't get much. The rich taxpayer doesn't send his children to the free schools. He doesn't want either charity or correction. The police are not looking after him. They are down on Avenue A, Essex and Mott street, watching the poor drunkards in the saloons. All the rich man really gets is asphalt pavement, clean streets, and electric lights. I tell you, the taxes collected in our big cities are spent for health, comfort, education, and protection of the poor, and the poor don't pay a cent for it.

"Do the poor people 'get the earth' in Europe where you came from? I asked Herr Most.

"No, said Herr Most. "The tariff is on necessities in Europe and on luxuries here. England has a 4-cent tariff on coffee, a 3-cent tariff on tea, an 80-cent tariff on tobacco, and a $2.60-tariff on American whiskey. Meat and flour are tariffed in Germany, and the poor man pays it.

Vegetables, meat, milk, eggs, and butter pay a big tariff at the gates of Paris, Brussels, Cologne, Munich, and Berlin. The poor pay the tariff, and it is used for lighting and paving the streets.

The poor man is taxed in Europe, as Herr Most says, but the poor man don't pay a cent in this country till he gets rich enough to own real estate and wear laces, silks, velvets, kid gloves, and walk on Wilton carpets. When he gets rich enough to drink champagne and Johannisberger out of French cut glasses, then he begins to pay something to support the flag he walks under.

When I went out of the Chambers street tax office my poor $4 plumber said "By gum! and Herr Most said, "Mein Gott in Himmel, who vood haf peleeved it?

It is very sad, after we Cleveland Democrats have been for years denouncing the wicked McKinleyites for taxing the poor man's breakfast table to have Dingley prove to us that nothing but sugar is taxed really on that table, and that we Democrats put that sugar tariff on. It breaks us free traders all up. It leaves Jerry Simpson, West Virginia Wilson, and Tennessee McMillin standing on air. The argument that Cleveland started to make the poor man an anarchist is 'busted.'

The great question that now agitates us free traders is what we will say to the poor man in the next campaign when he finds out the rich man pays all the city taxes, and in the country eats and wears the only luxuries on which a tariff is paid. What shall we do when the poor man finally finds out that the rich man is paying all the taxes while the poor man is having a picnic?

ELI PERKINS.

—The Westfield (Ind.) *News* prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by J.G.Gillam.

Eight inches from the bark in the trunk of a red oak tree which was cut down on James Maynard's farm at Portland, Mich., an iron horseshoe was found. The tree's rings show that the horseshoe had been imbedded there for thirty-eight years.

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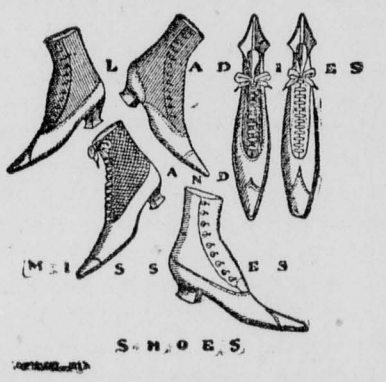

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